

Couleurs: Nadine Weyland



FLORINEIGE



ARIA

1. La Fugue d'Aria

2. La Montagne aux sorciers

3. La Septième Porte

4. Les Chevaliers d'Aquarius

5. Les Larmes de la déesse

6. L'Anneau des Elfings

7. Le Tribunal des corbeaux

8. Le Méridien de Posidonia

9. Le Combat des dames

10. Œil d'ange

11. Les Indomptables

12. Janessandre

13. Le Cri du prophète

14. Le Voleur de lumière

15. Vendéric

16. Ove

17. La Vestale de Satan

18. Vénus en colère

19. Sacristar

20. La Fleur au ventre

21. La Griffe de l'Ange

22. La Voie des rats

23. Le Poussar

24. L'Âme captive

25. Florineige

Maquette: Yves Amateis.

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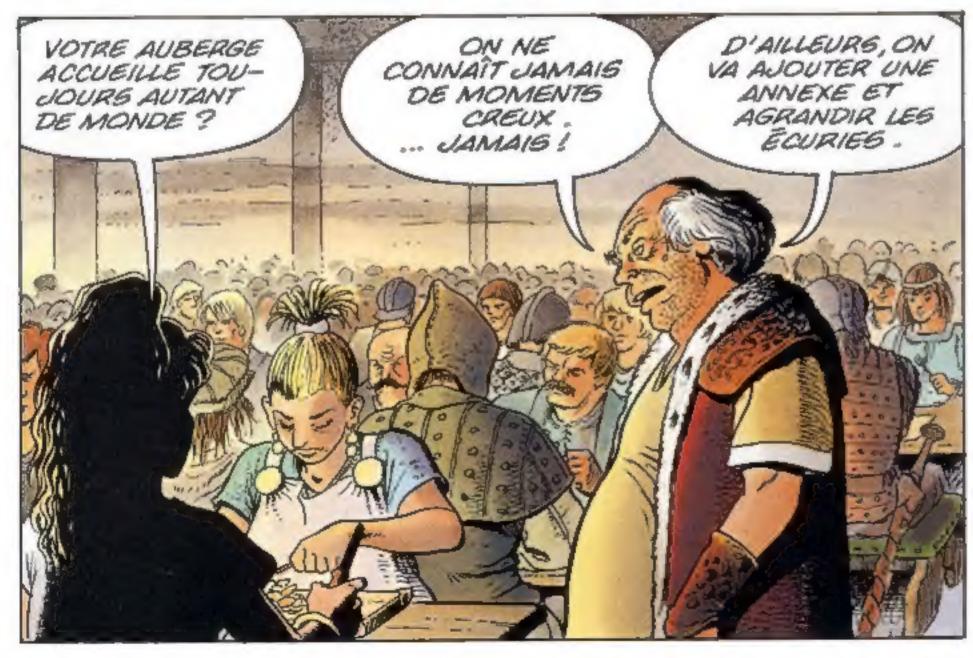












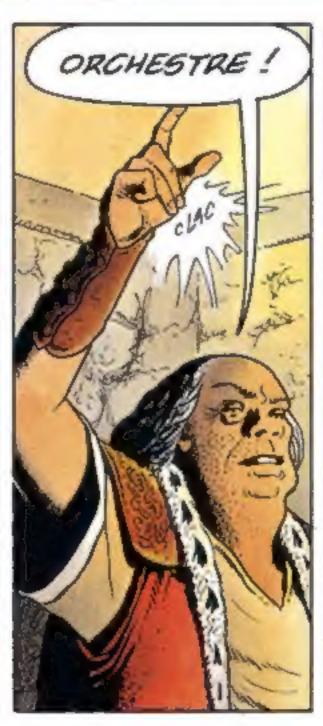




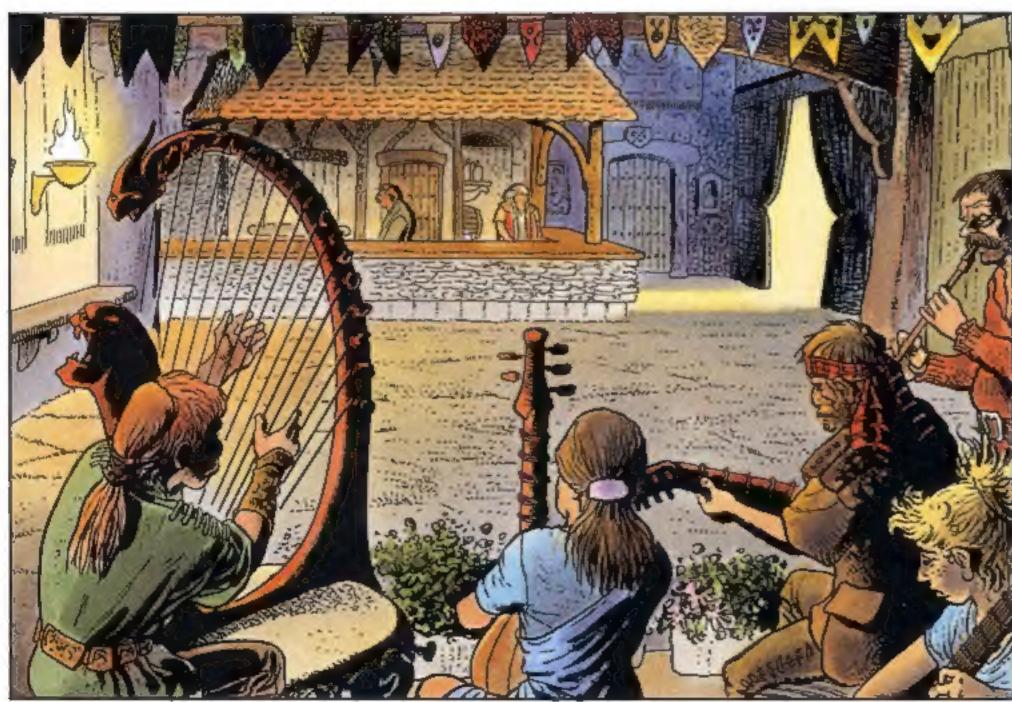


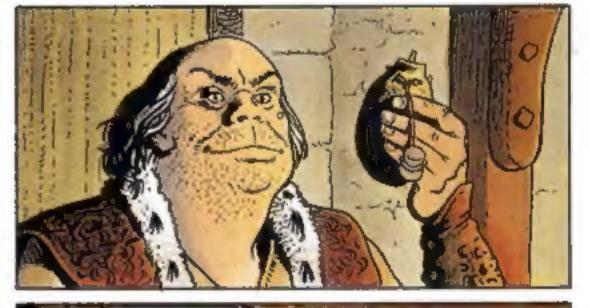






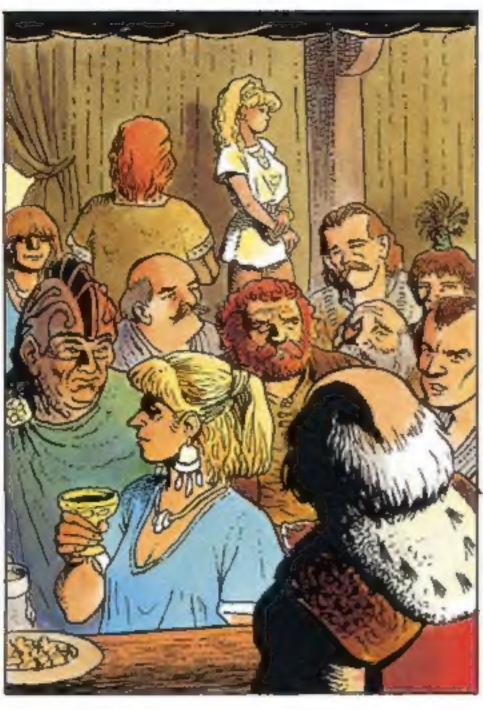


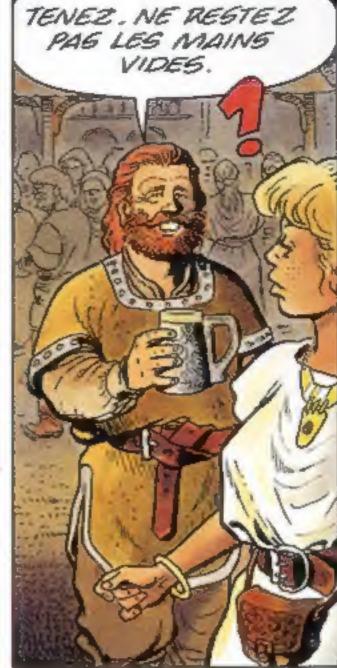








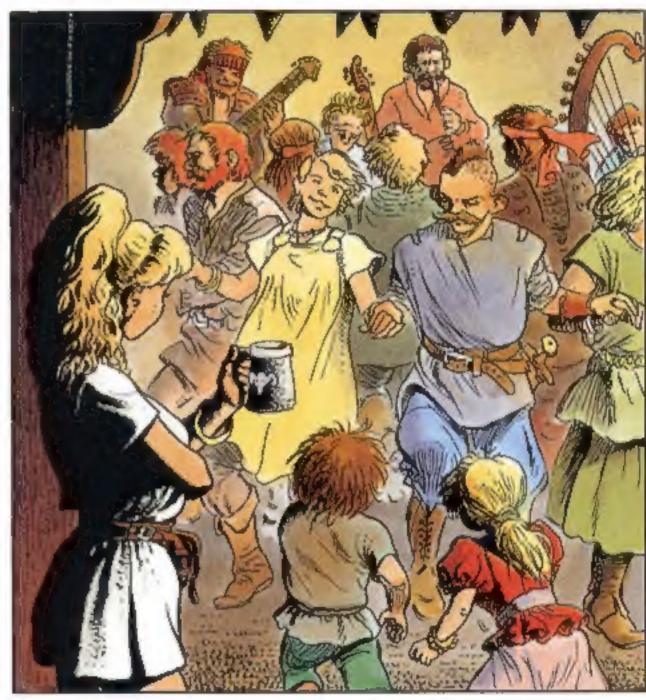


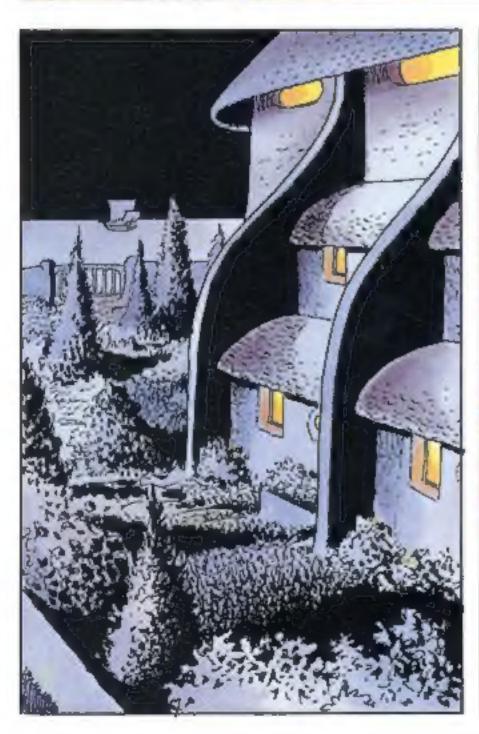


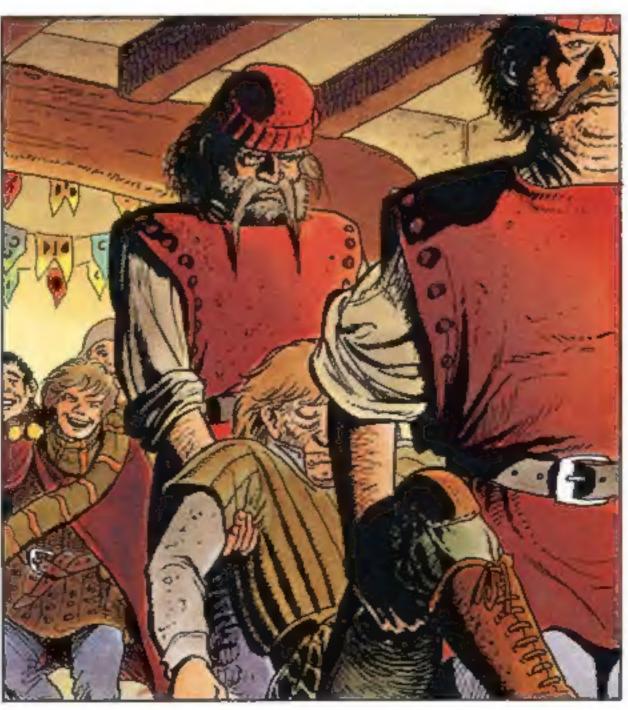




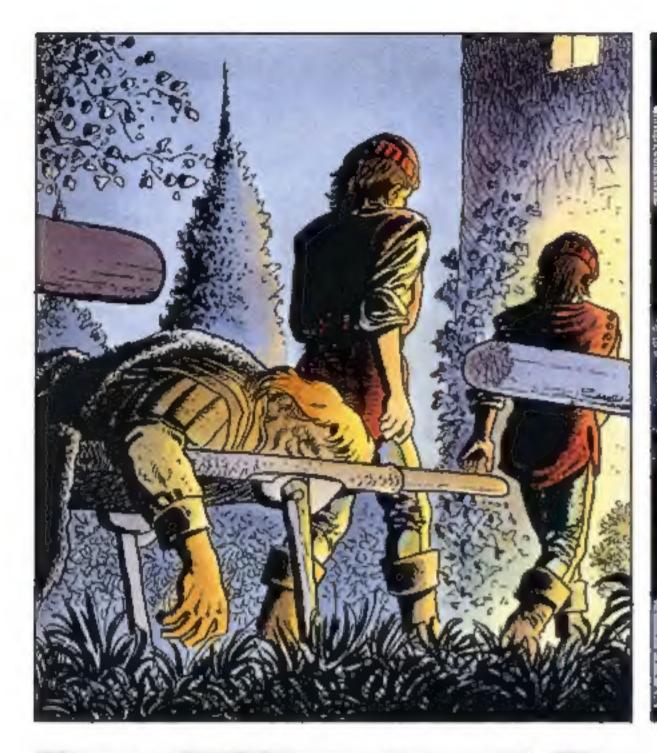
















































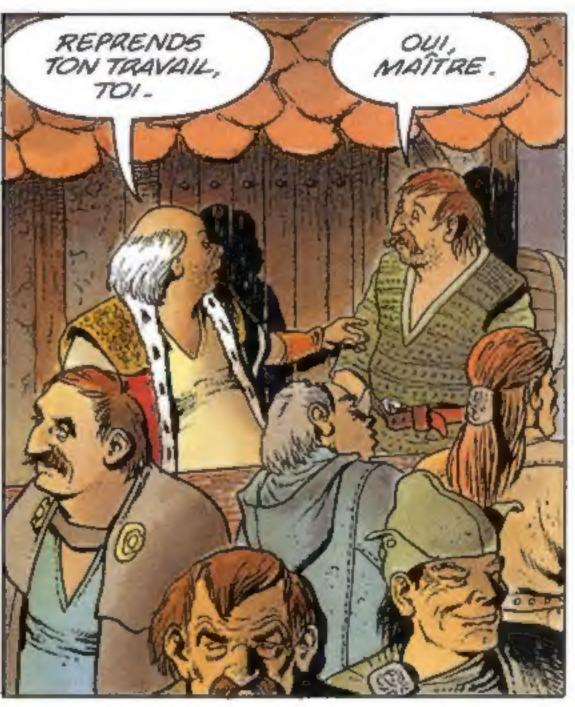










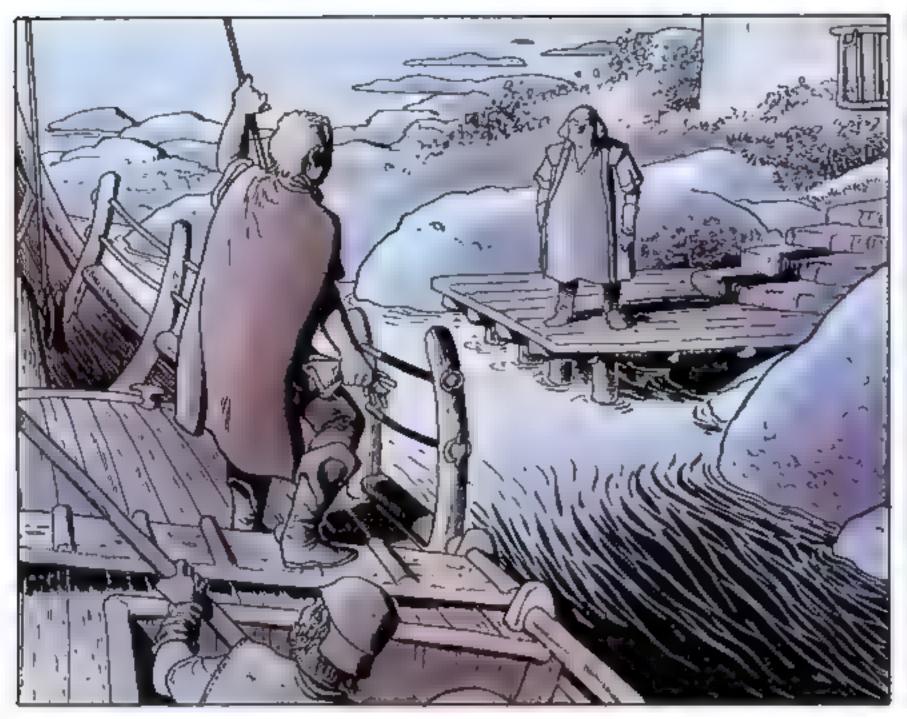












LES "COLIS"



UN TRAVAIL PLUS HON-NETE, QUITTE À PERDRE DES PLUMES, MAIS.... PEUVENT LES BIEN!... J'ÉCOUTÉ. EMPORTER.

J'AURAIS PRÉFÉRÉ

ATTENTION, L'AUBER-GISTE : XARGIAR VEUT DES HOMMES! DES VRAIS, PAS COMME CEUX DE LA DERNIÈ-RE FOIS!



À LA "CUVÉE DU DIABLE"





















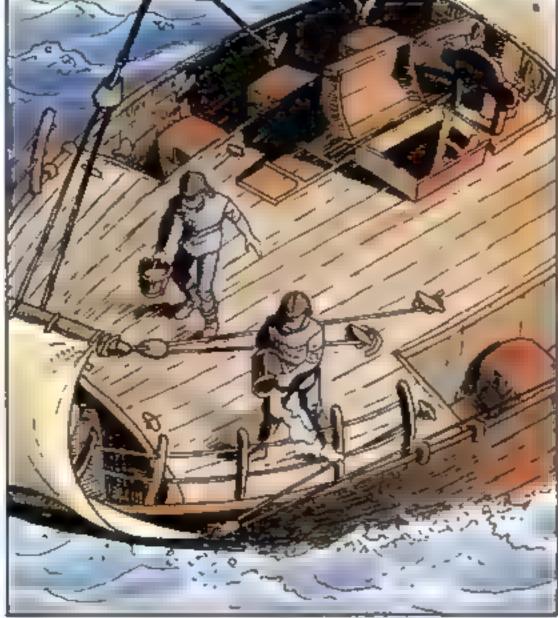






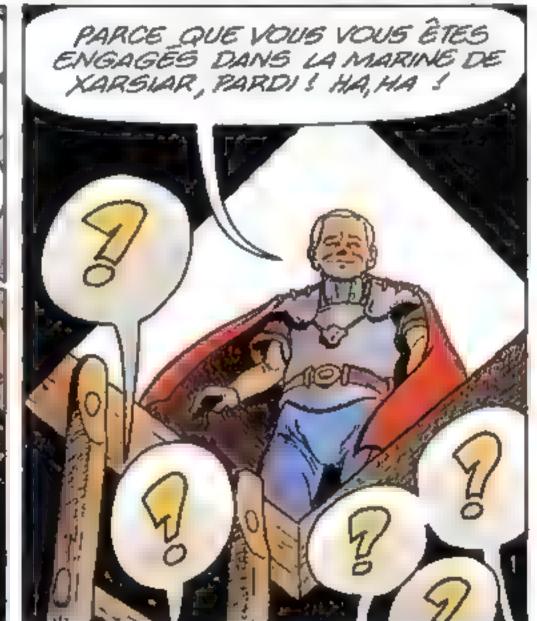




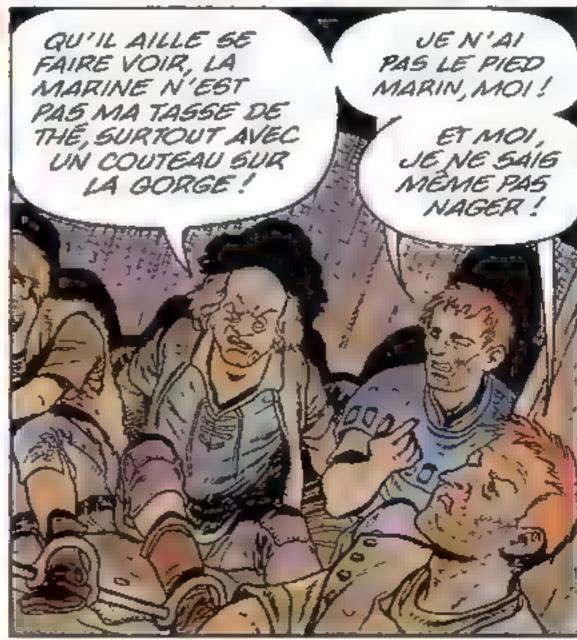




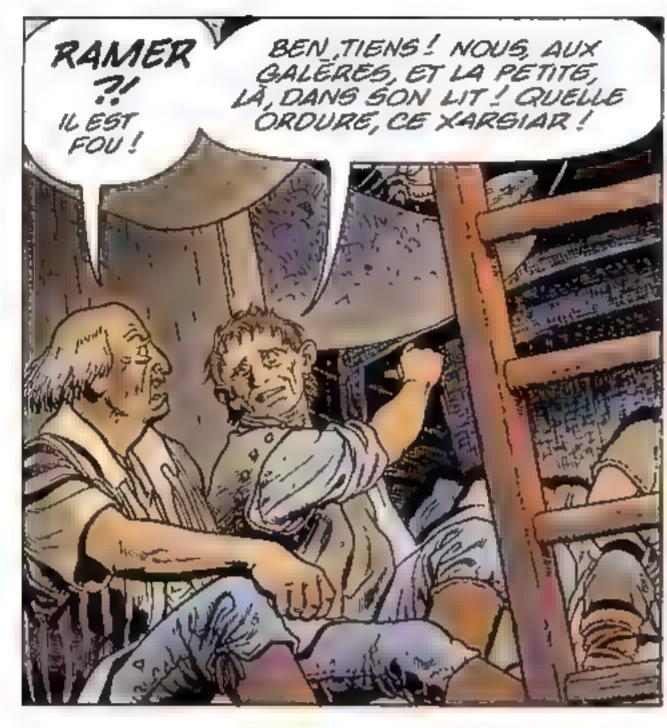






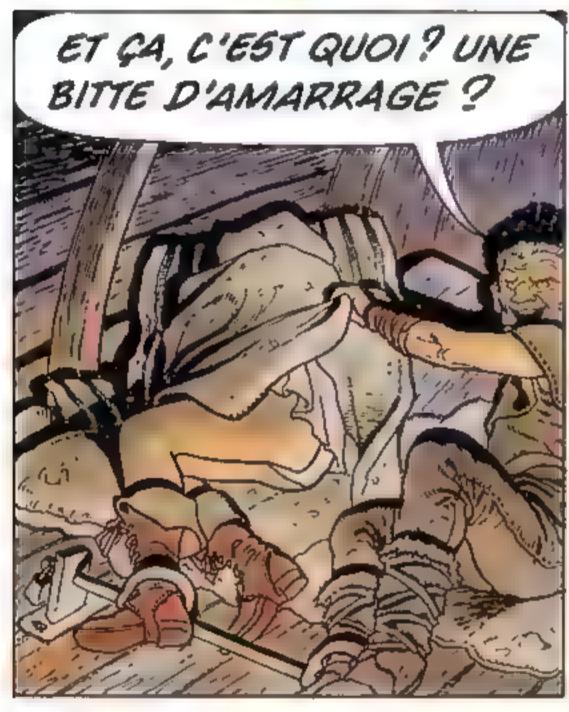




















L'AUBERGISTE VA DEVOIR ME

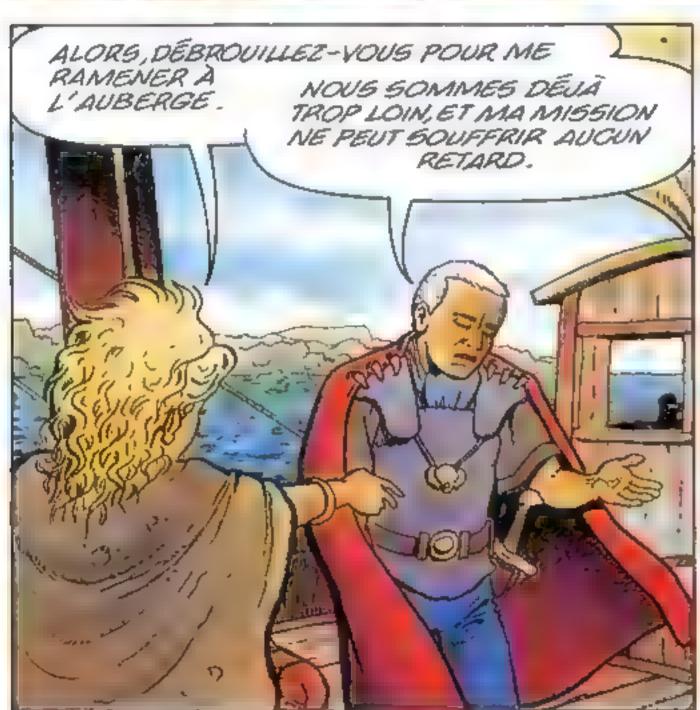
DONNER DES EXPLICATIONS !

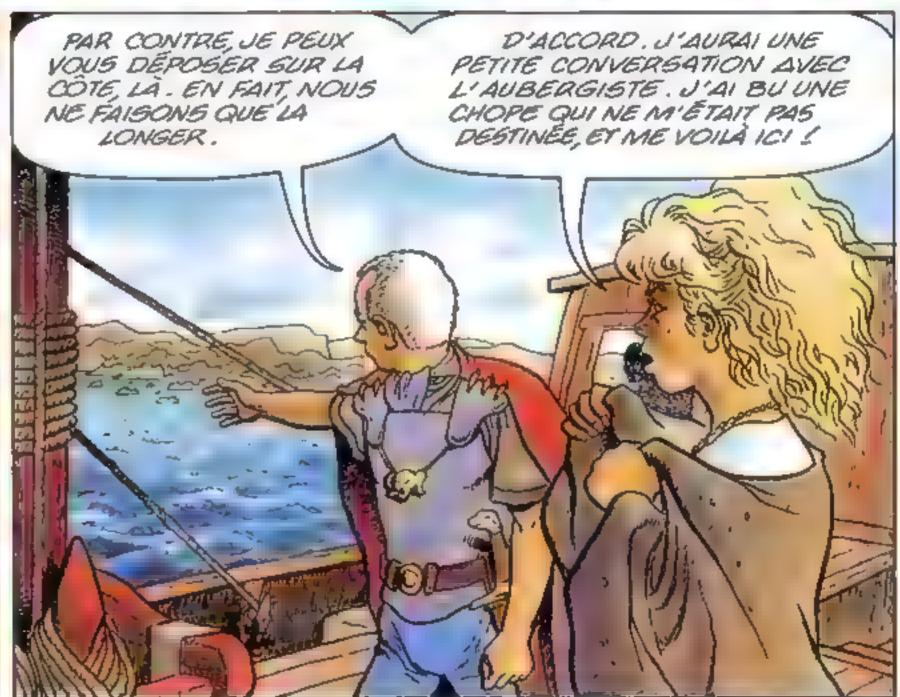












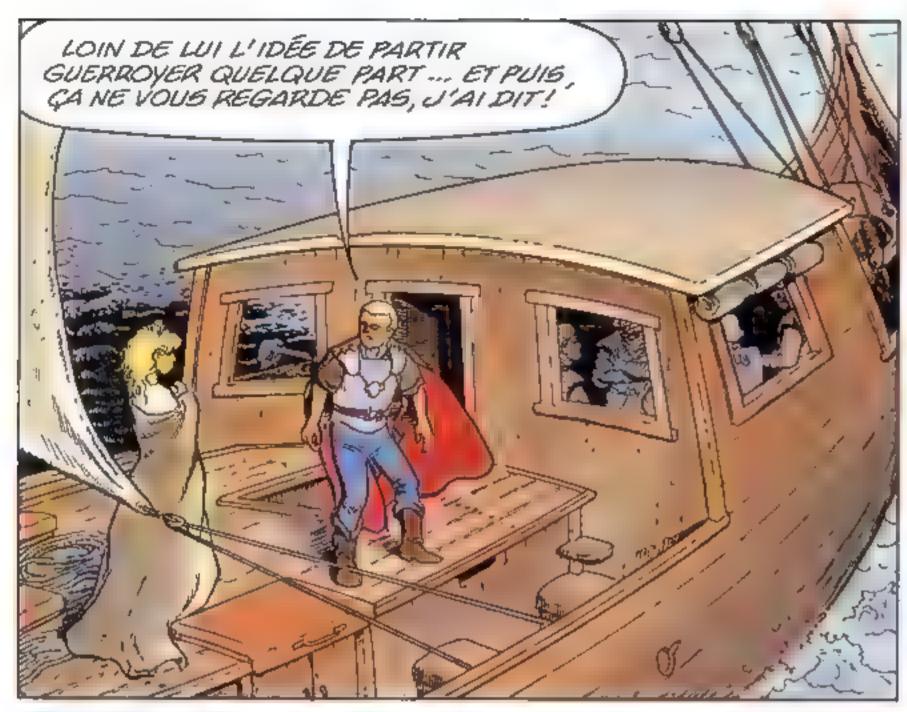




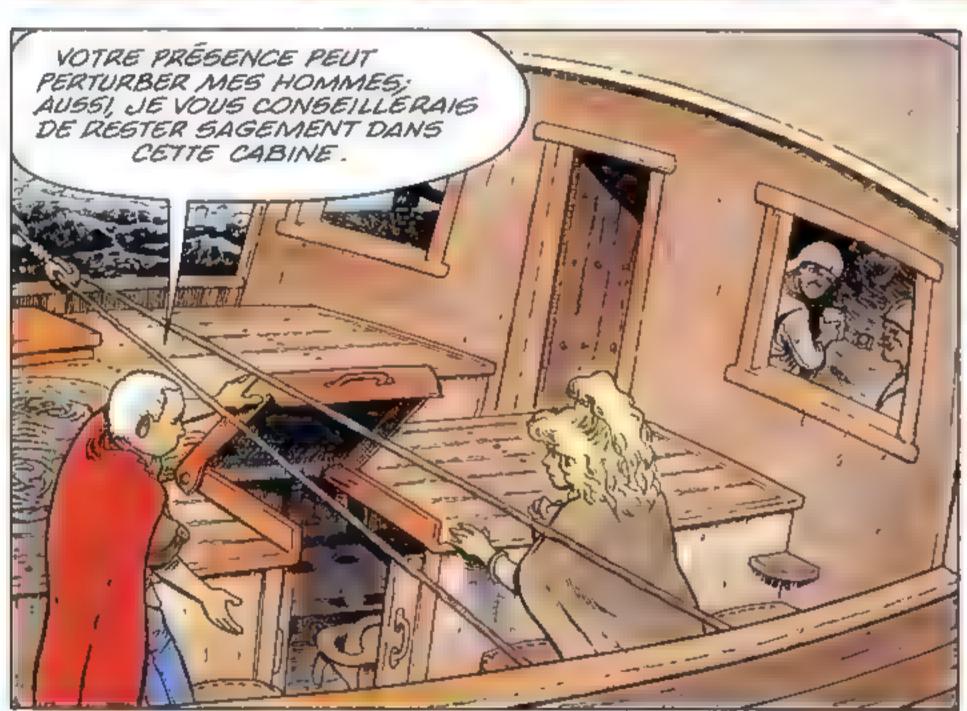
MAINTENANT ?!

DÉGOLÉ, DÉGOLÉ ...

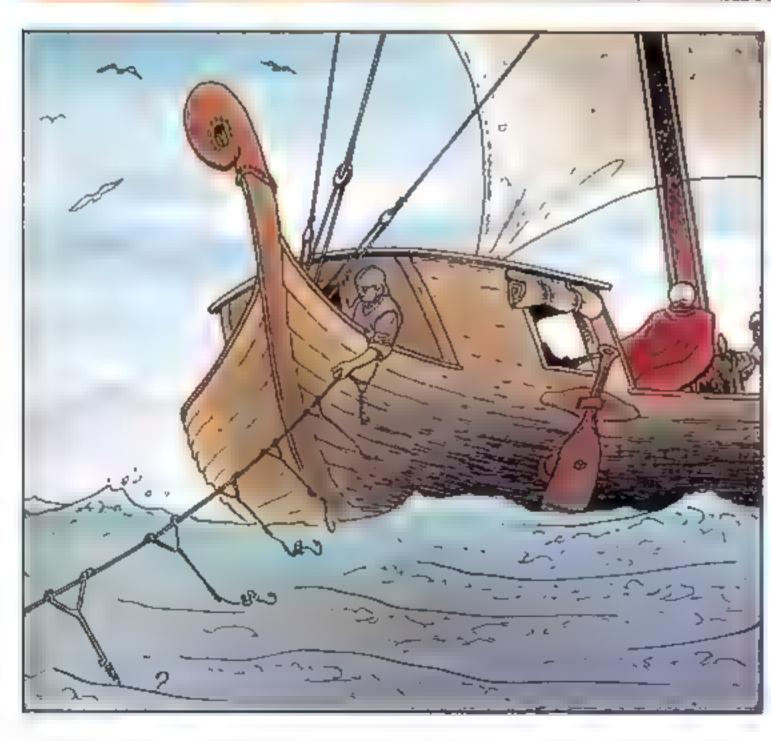


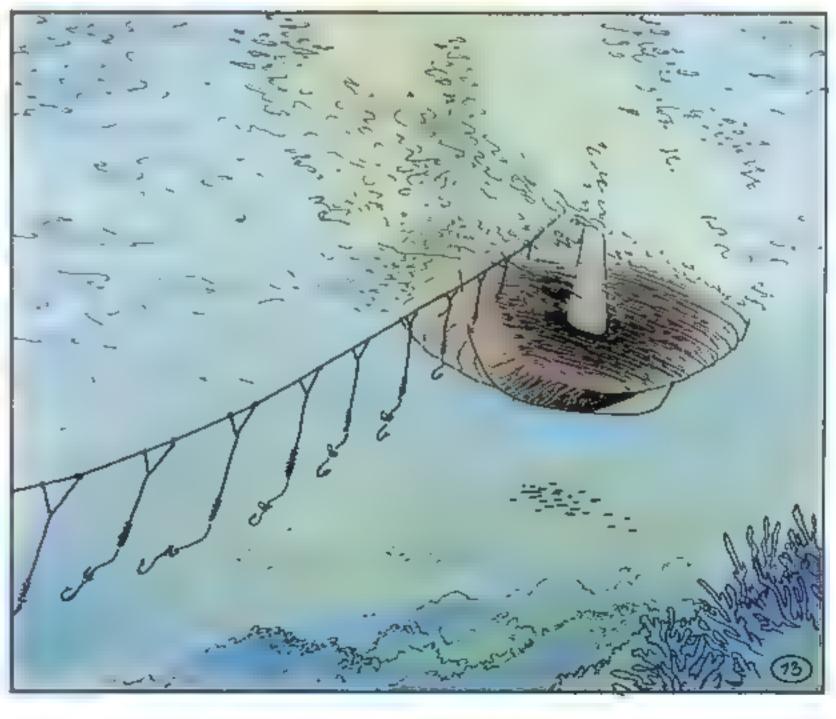










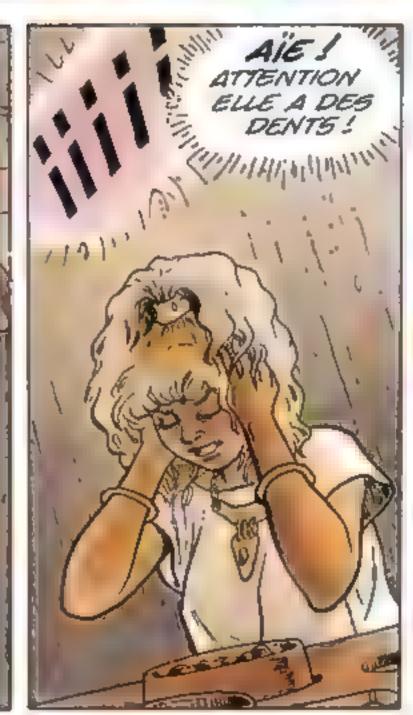




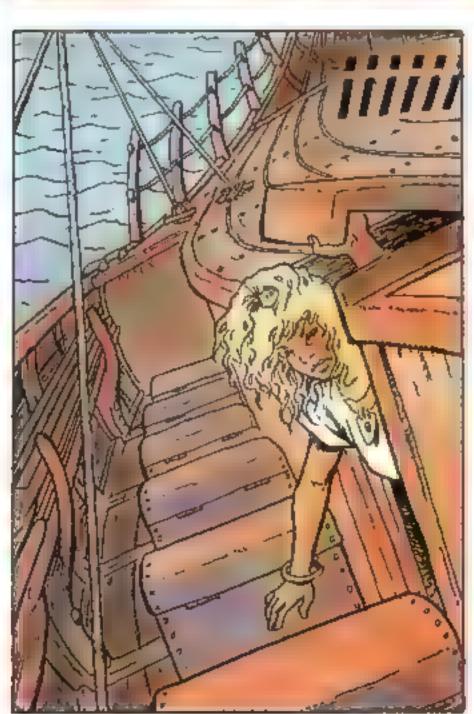


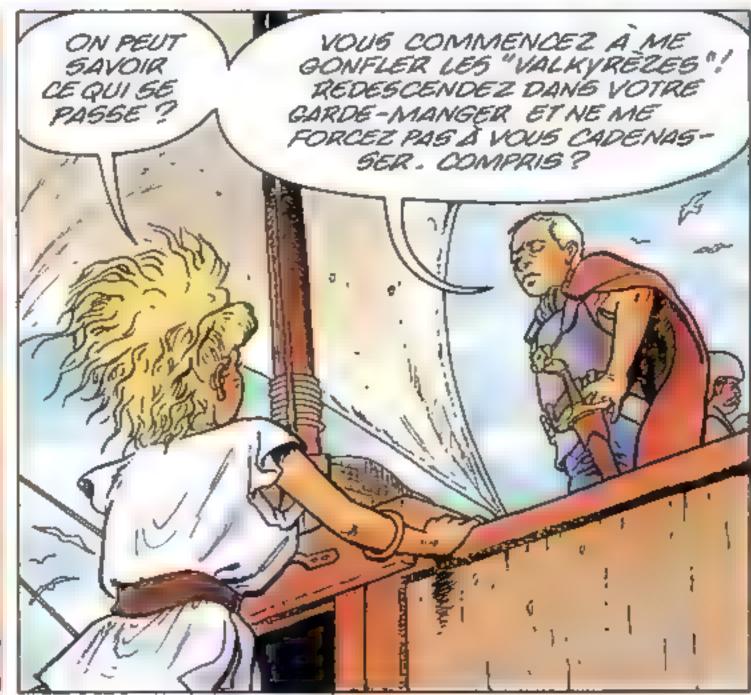
















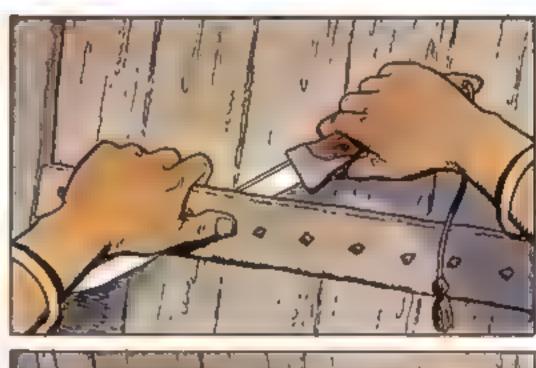
























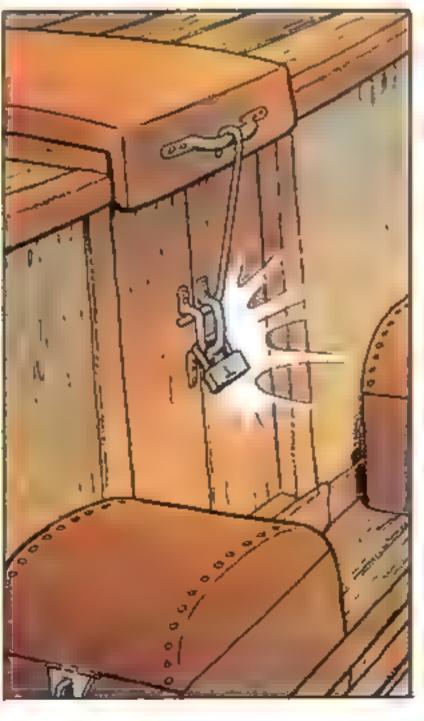


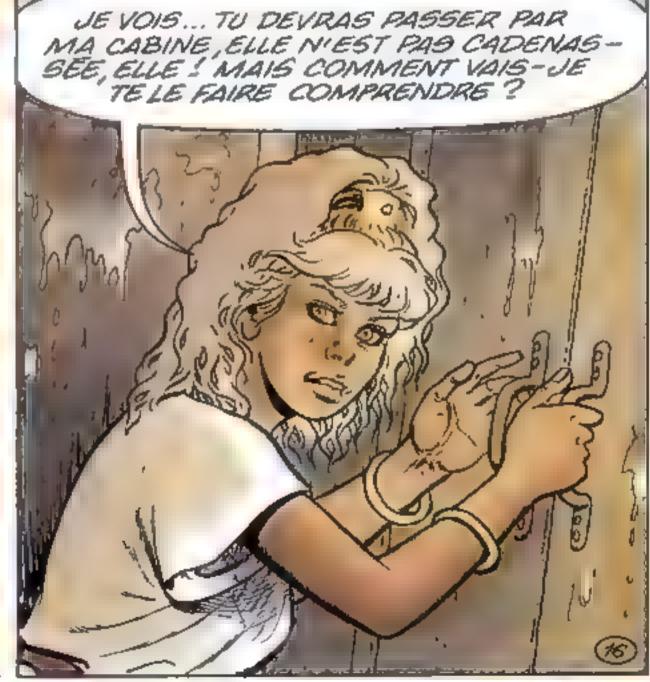


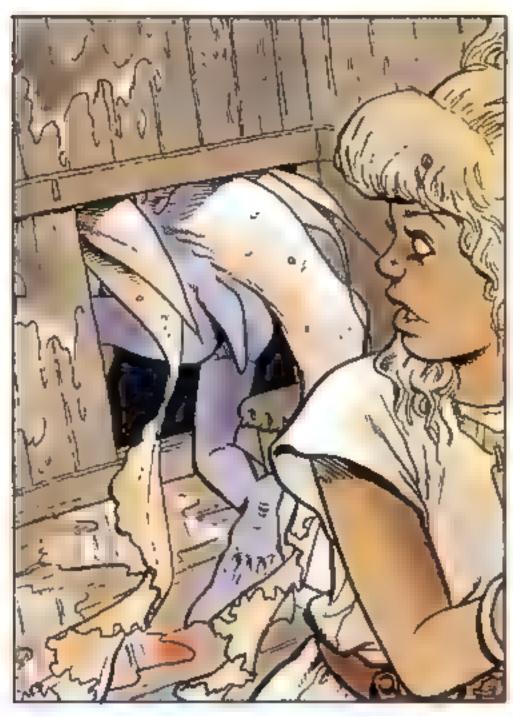


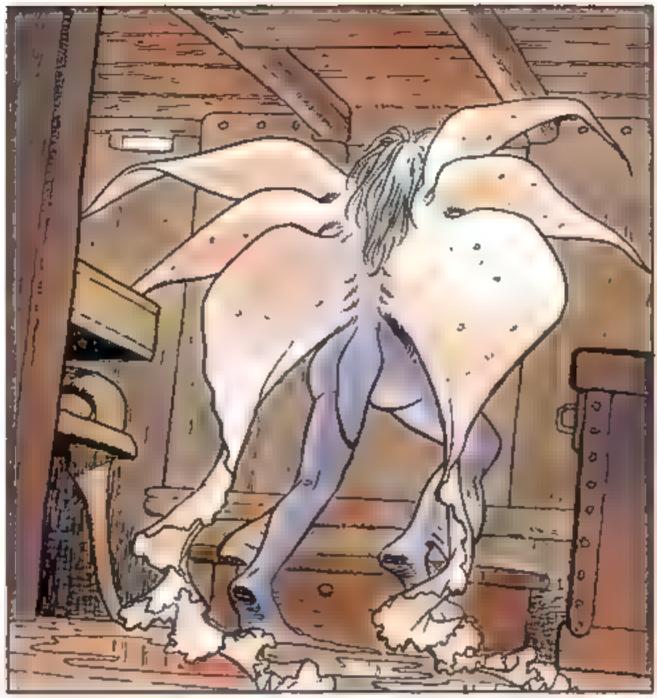




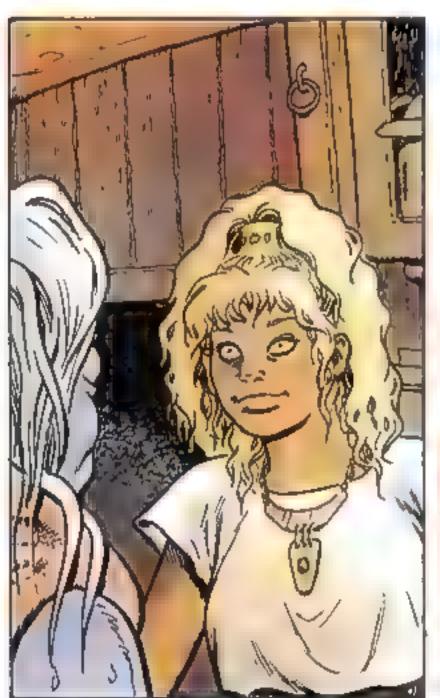




























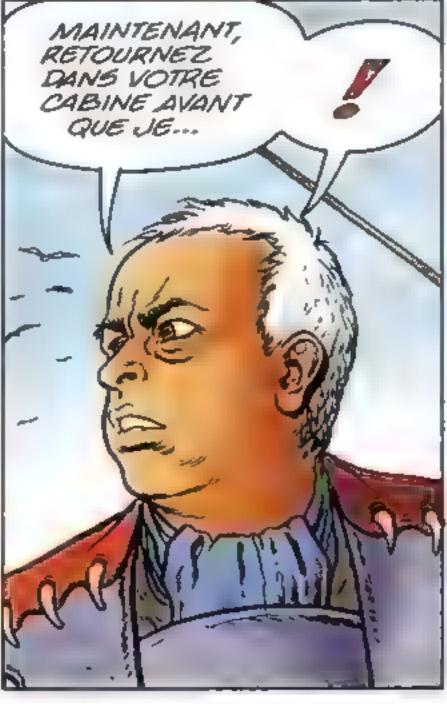




ET QUEL AVENIR LEUR

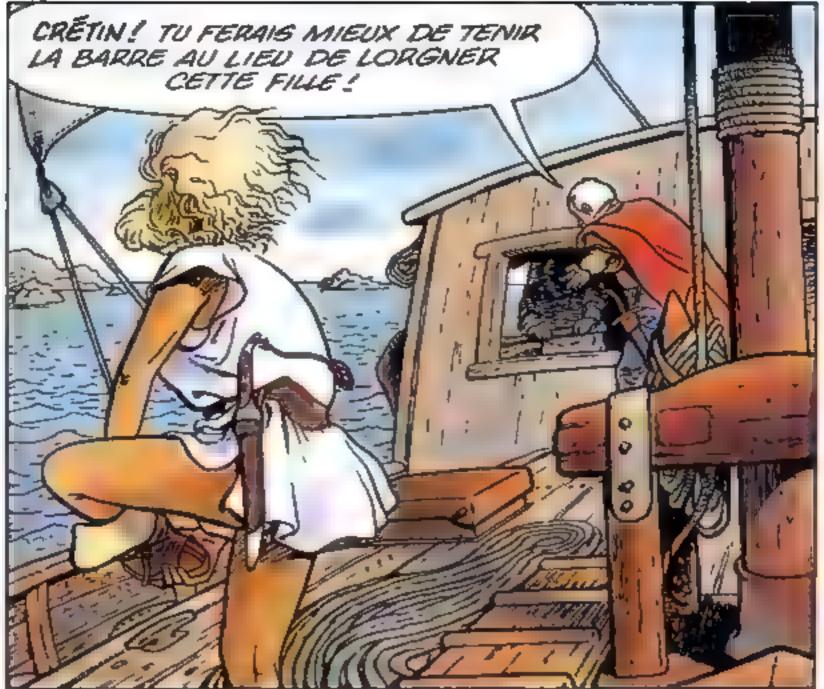












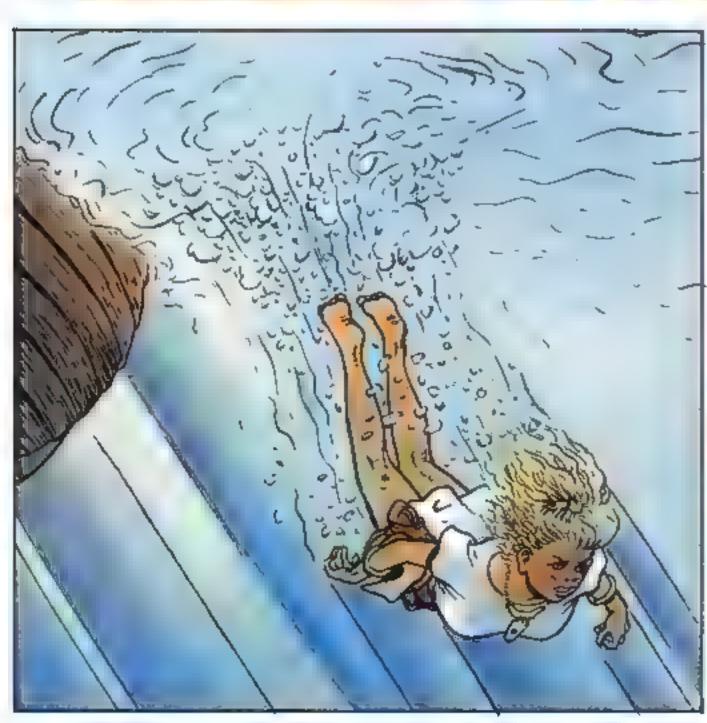




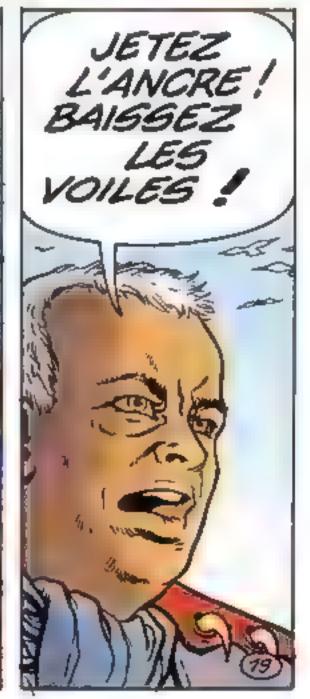




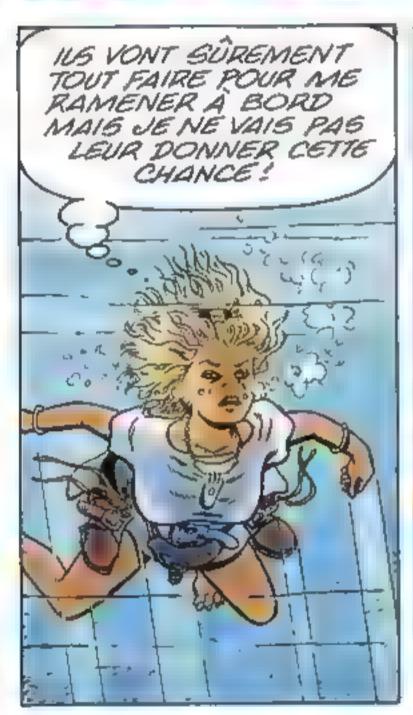
OH, NE VOUS INQUIÊTEZ PAS,









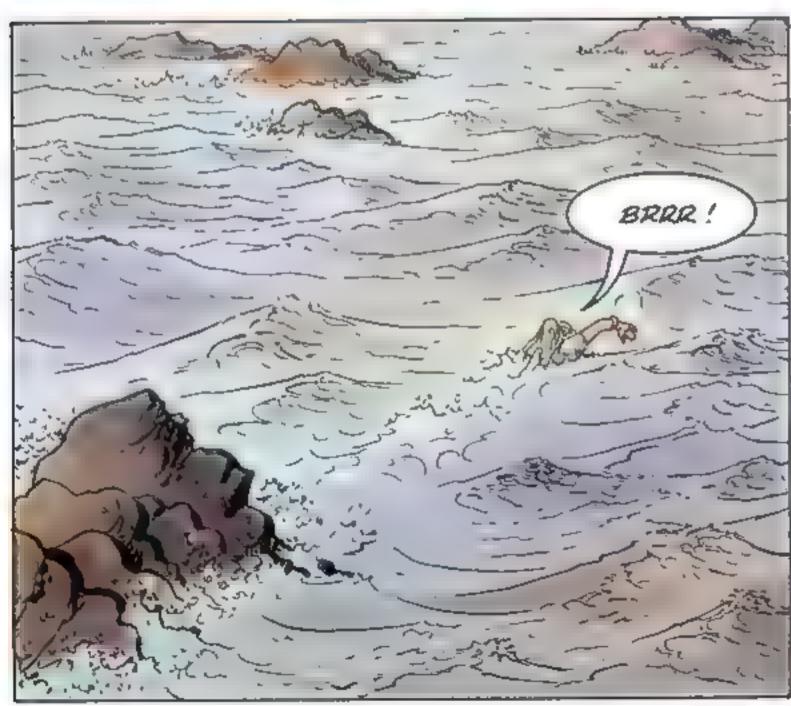


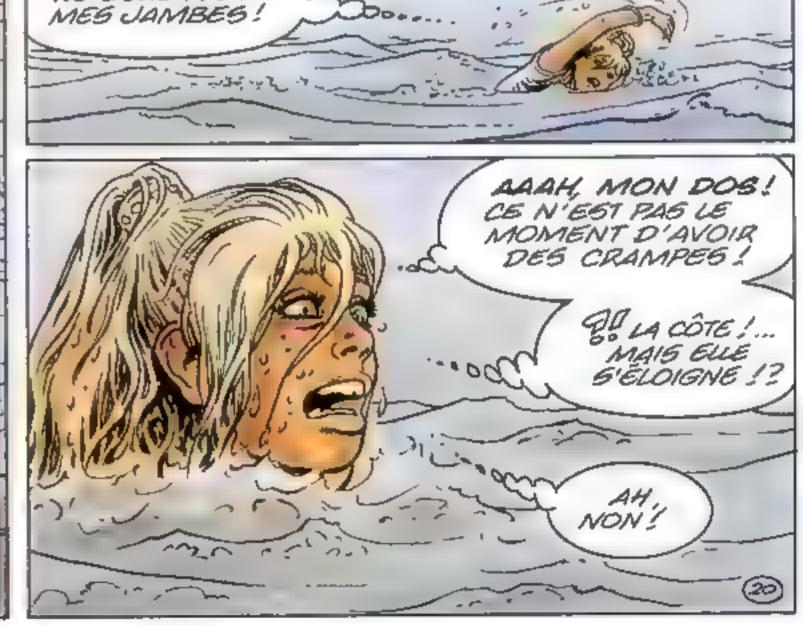




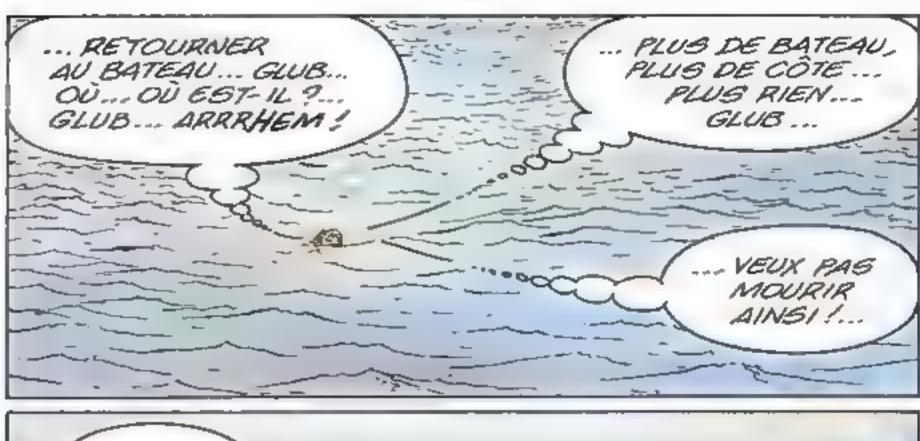
NE SENS PLUS





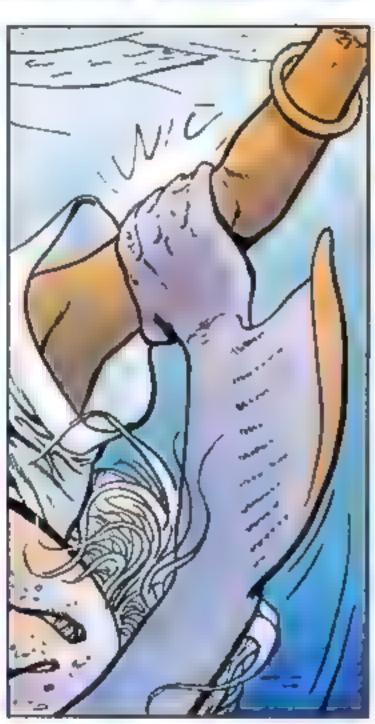






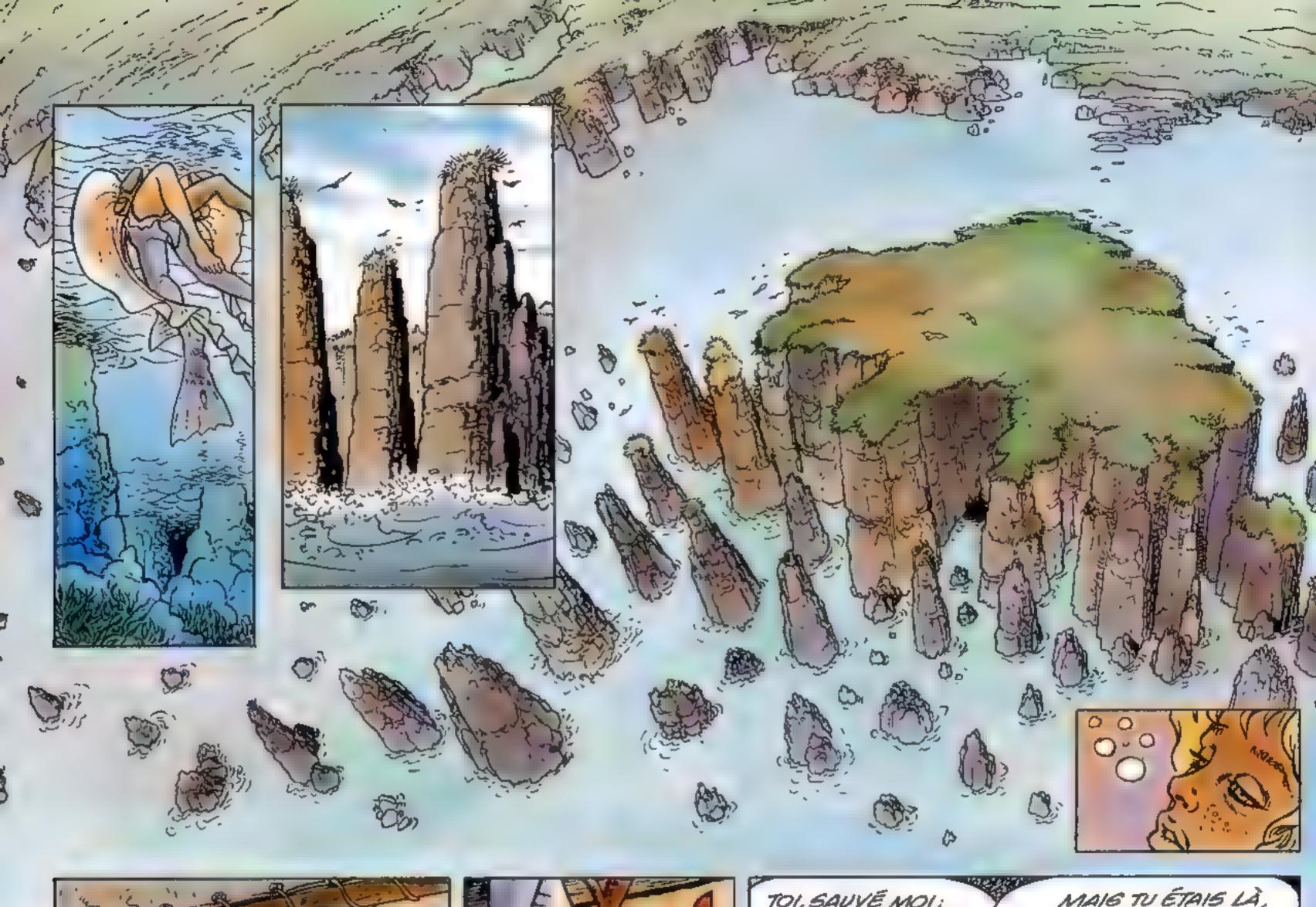






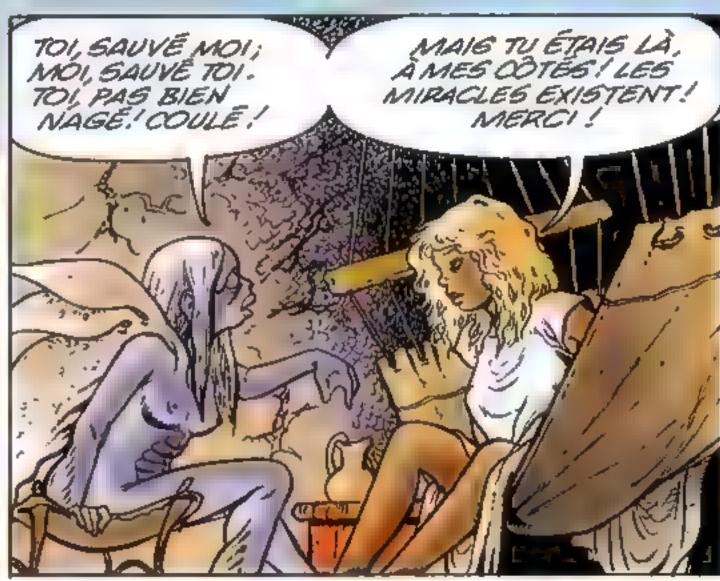


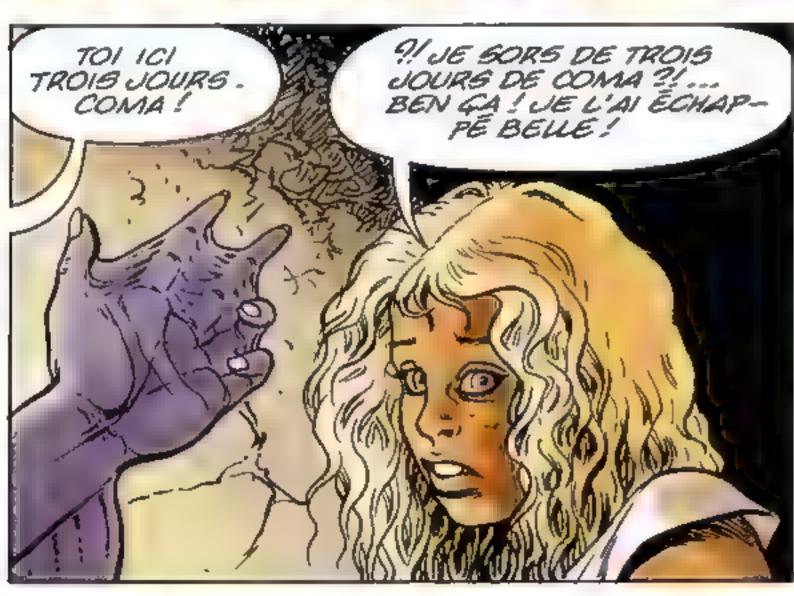




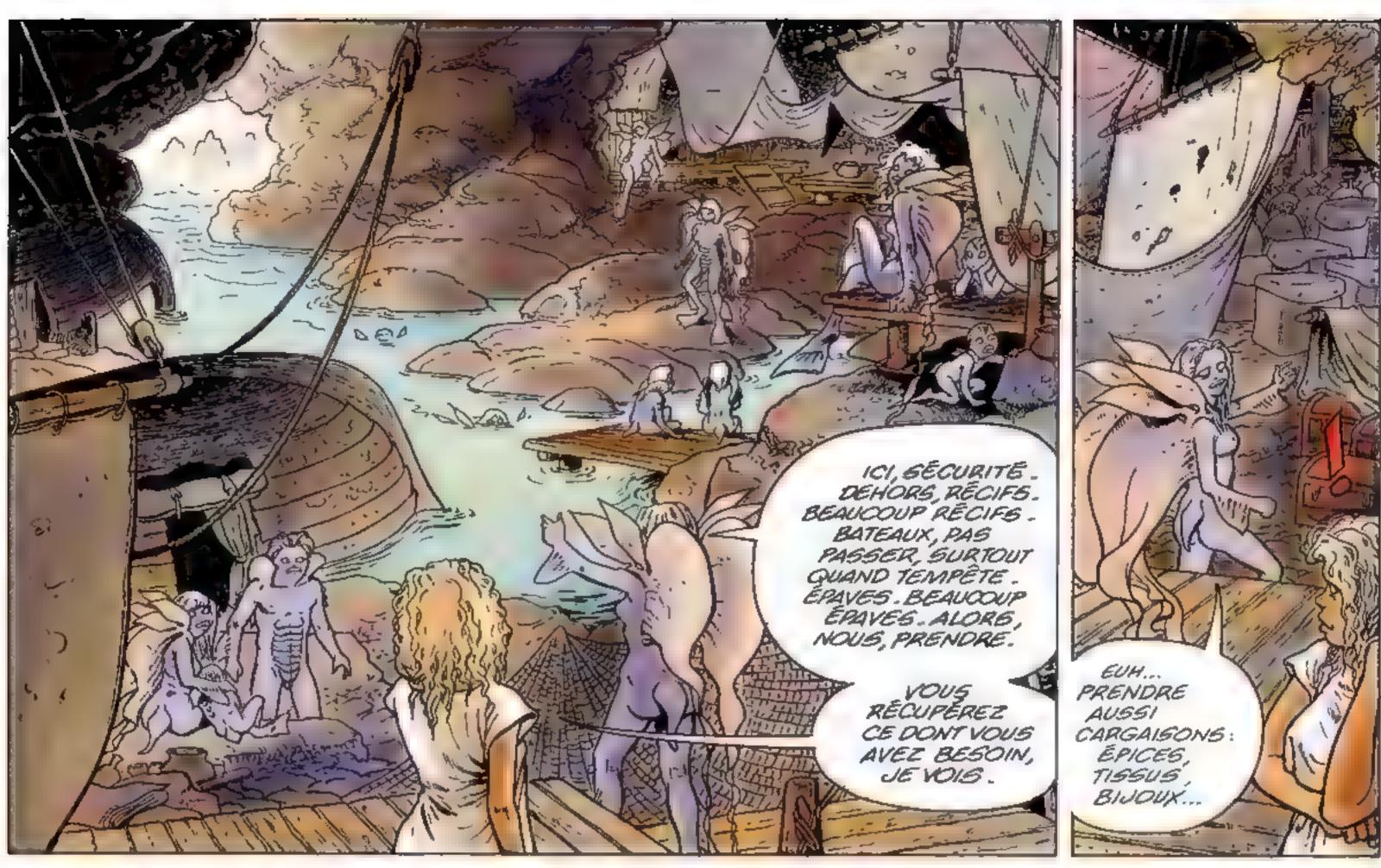




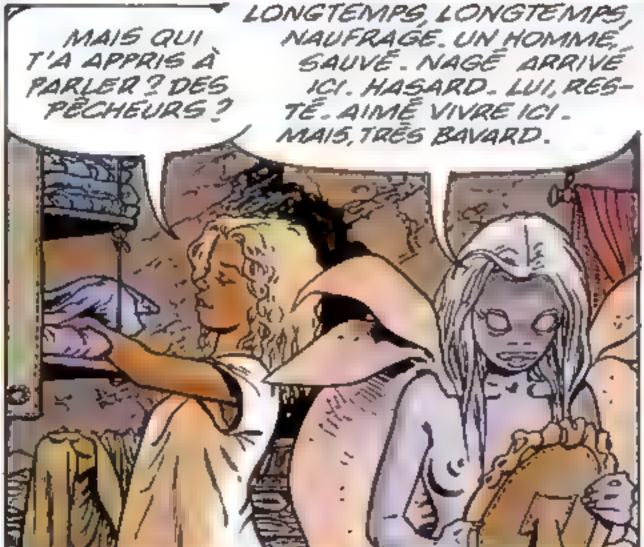
















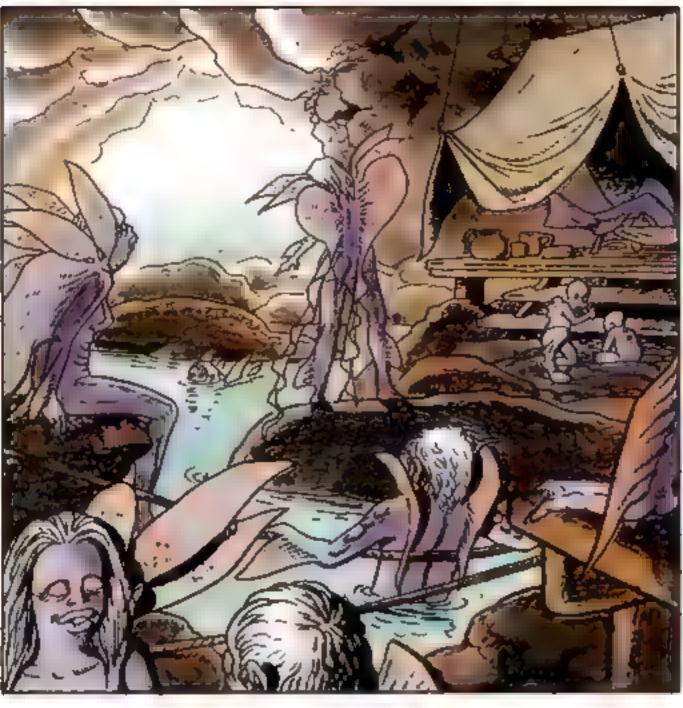




JE ME FAIS UN BRIN

DE TOILETTE, ET JE VIENS



















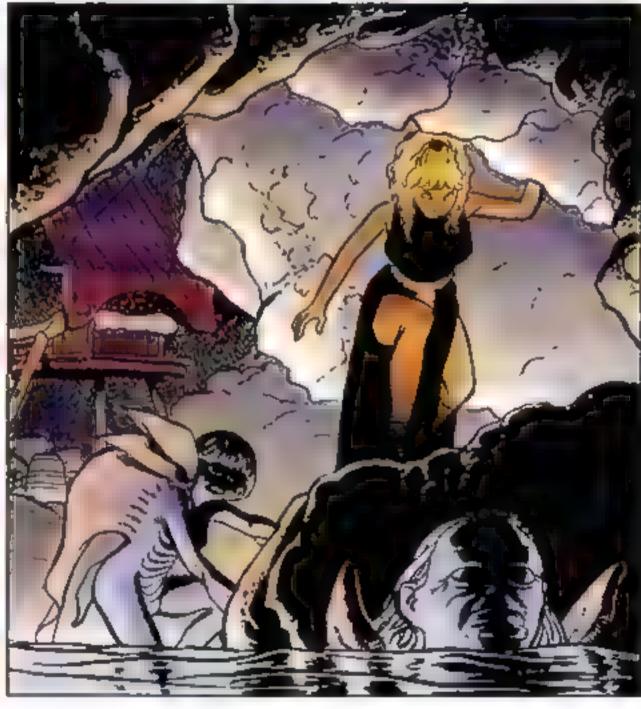






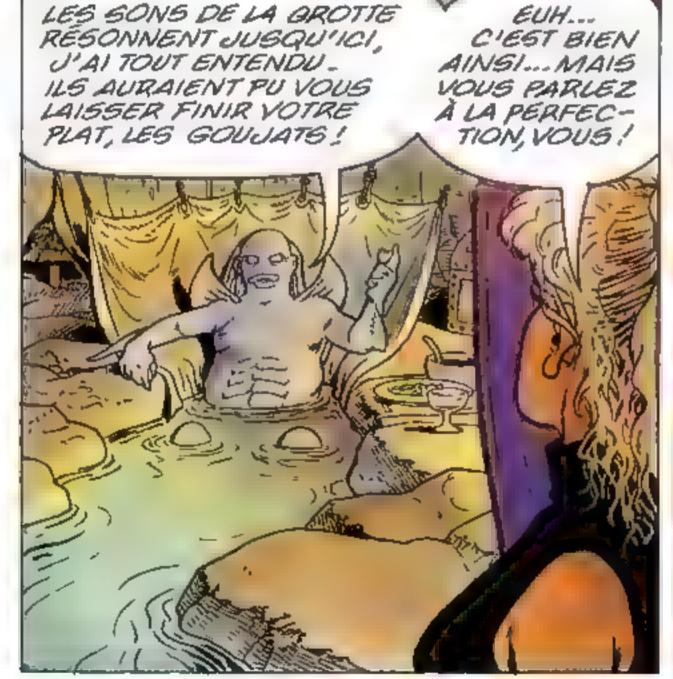






OUI, GRÂCE À CES

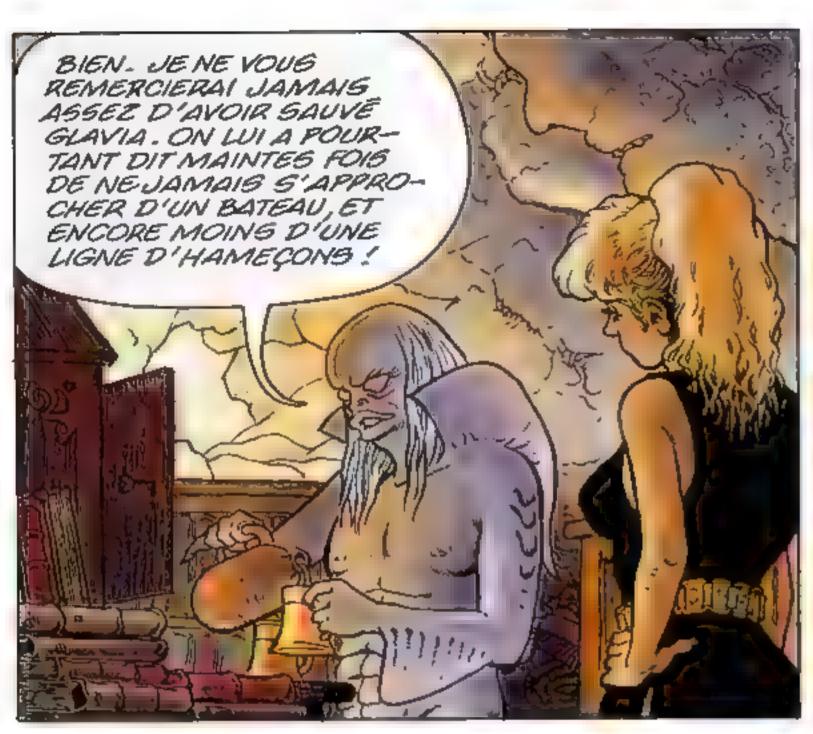






JE POURRAIS









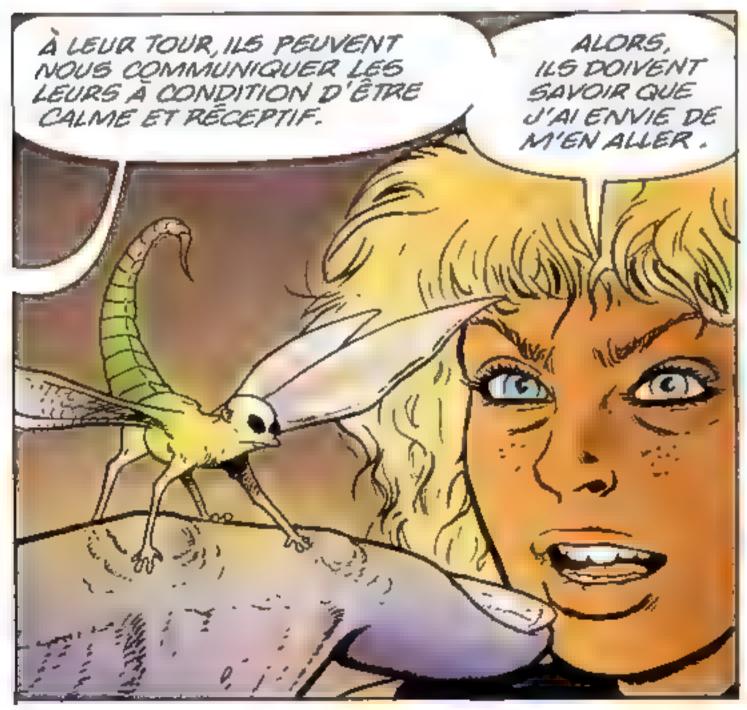




CES FRELONS, COMME

LITE DES KRYLFEG. ILS

VOUS DITES, SONT EN REA-





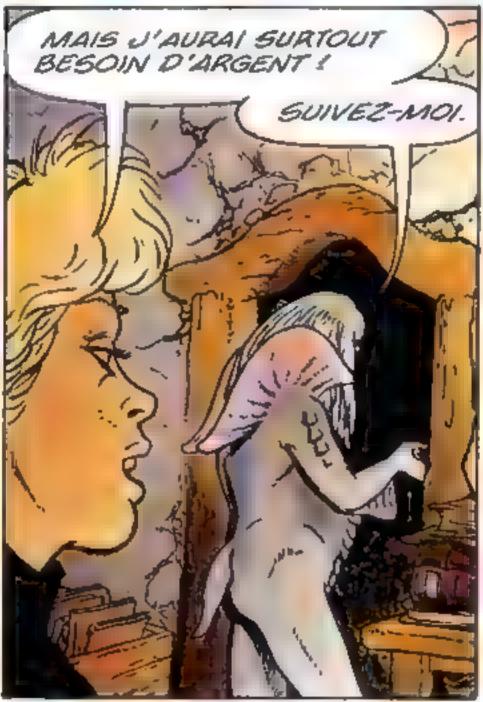










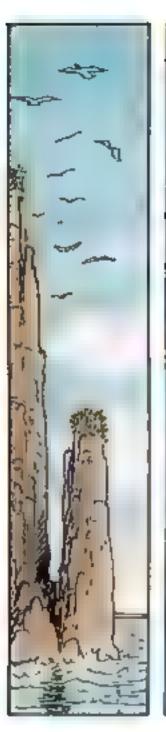




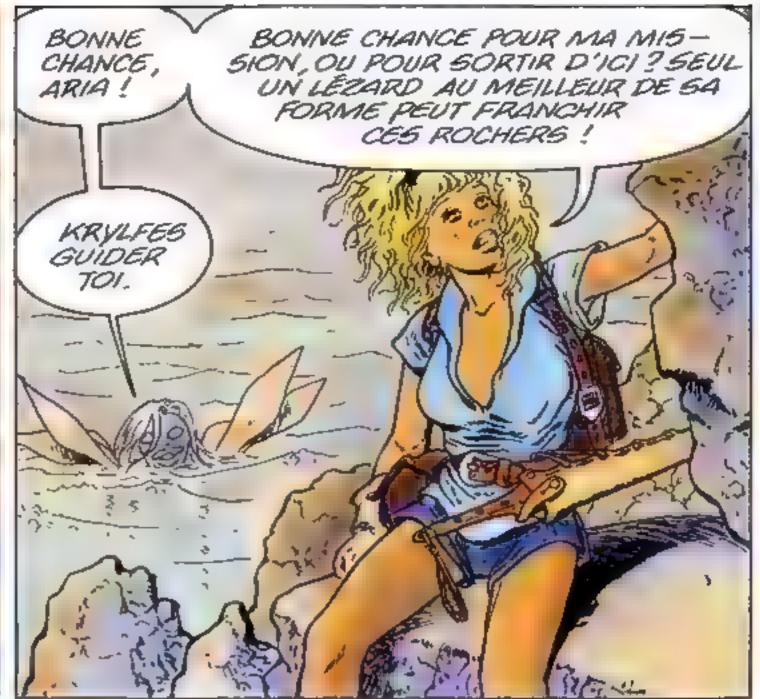
L'OR NE NOUS EST D'AUCUNE UTILI-





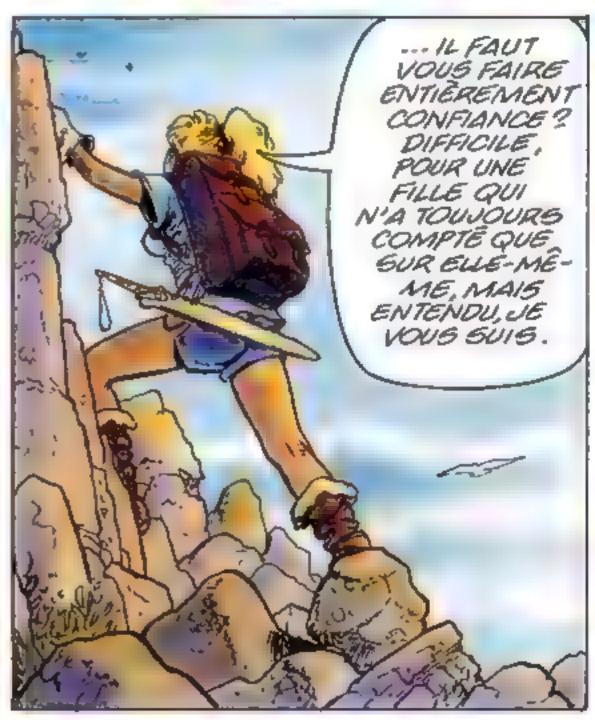




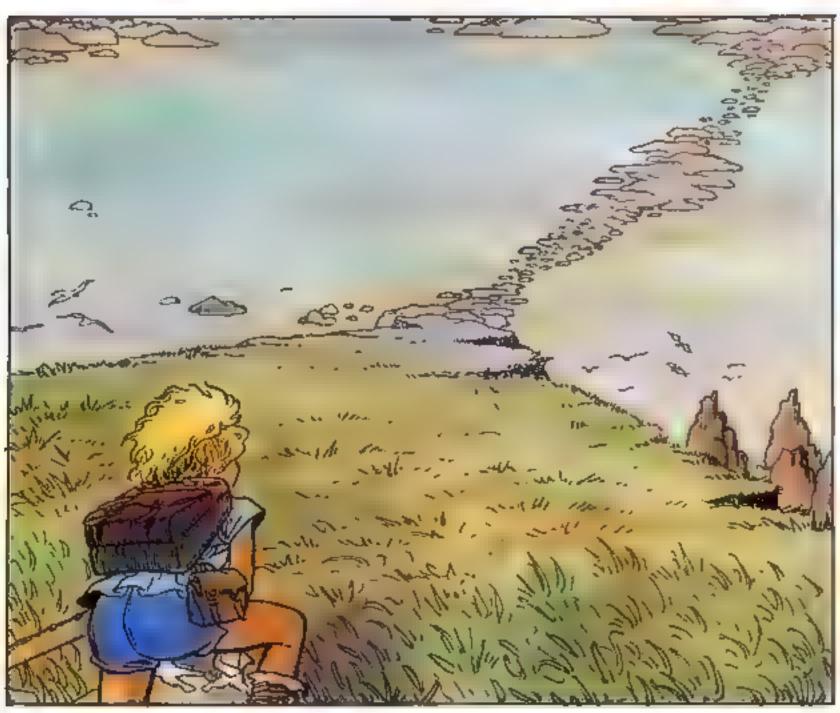








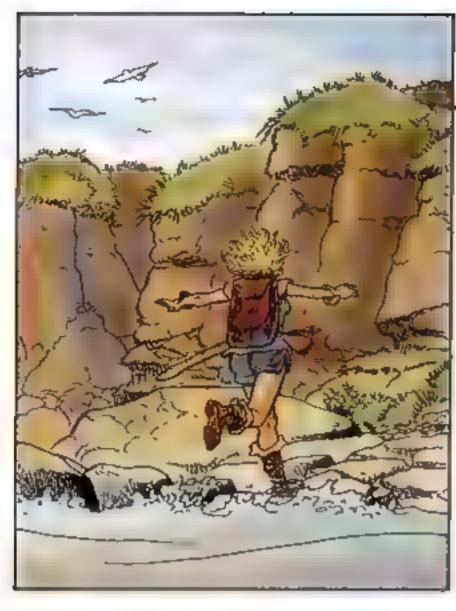






ME DÉPÊCHER?





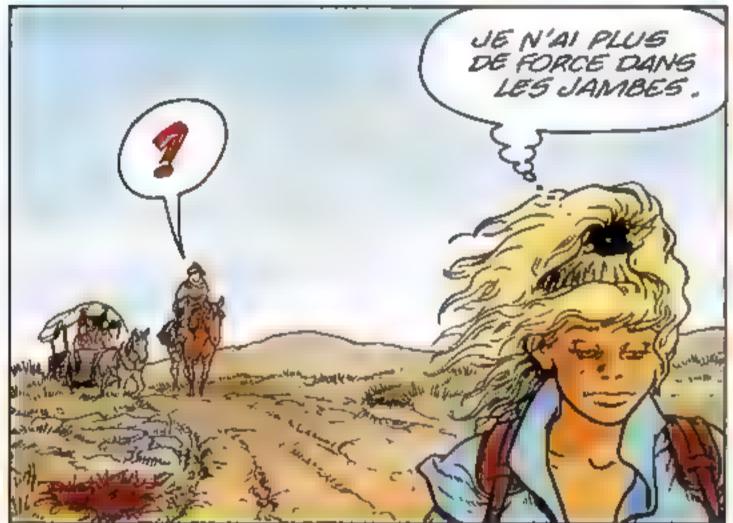






























... ET







UE CROIS QU'IL REPREN-





















FINALEMENT, IL A DÉPENSÉ UNE

FORTUNE POUR ME LA RACHETER .





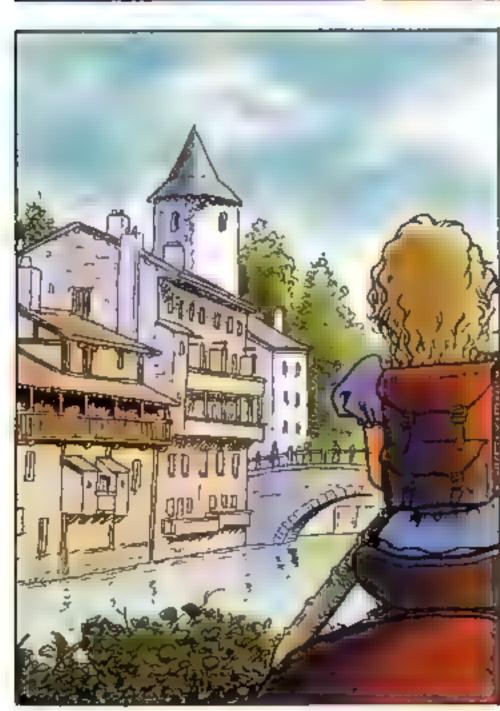






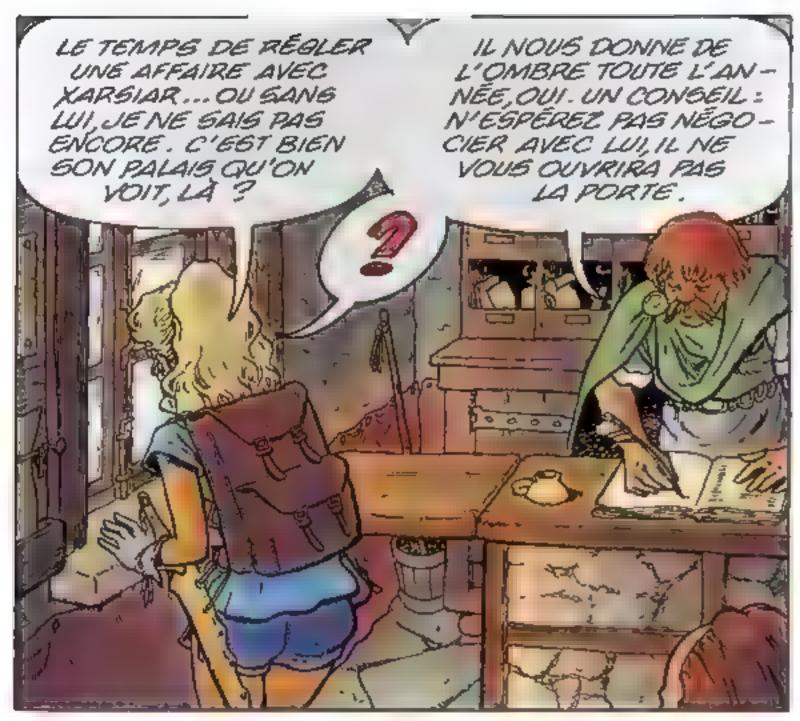


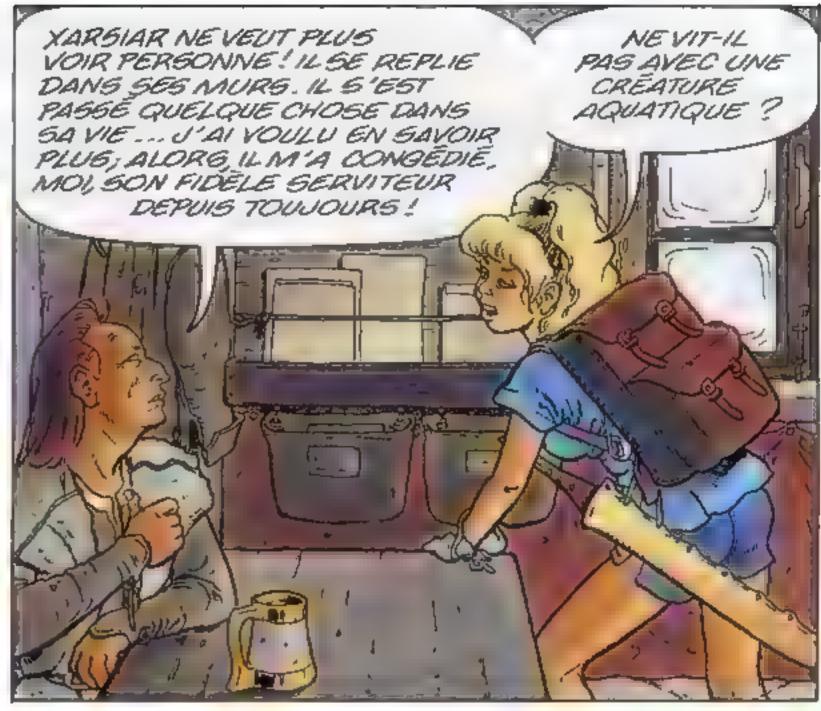








































TE VOILÀ DE RETOUR !



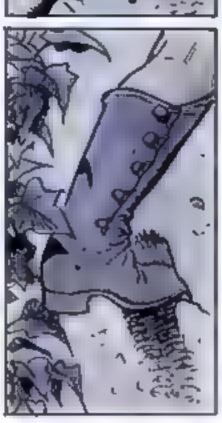


















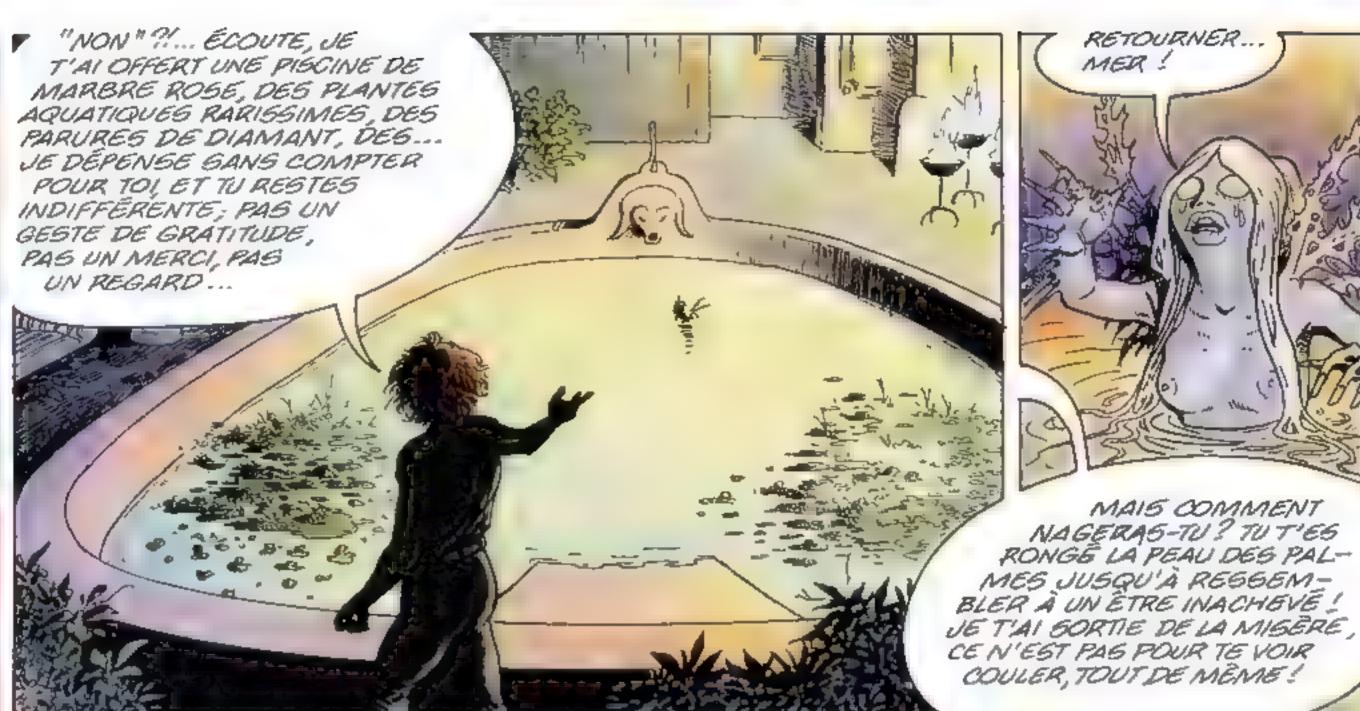






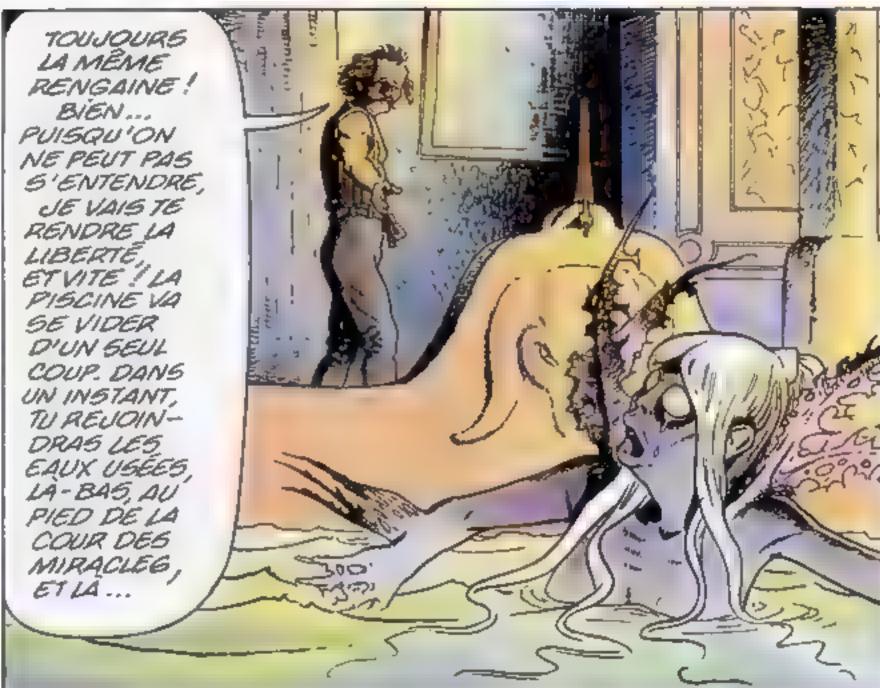








































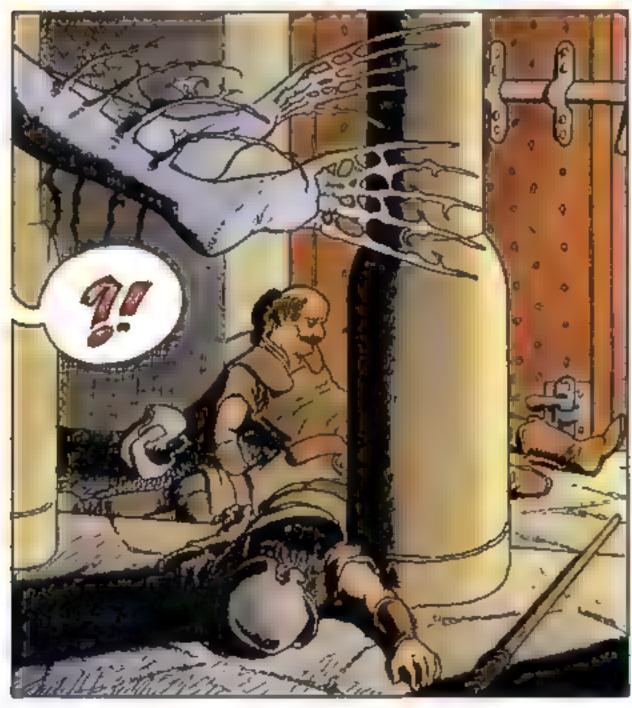














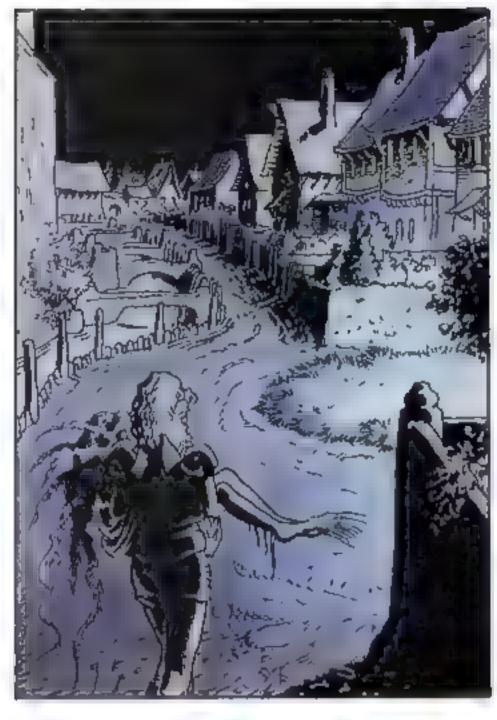
VOUS N'Y AVEZ PAS ETE DE















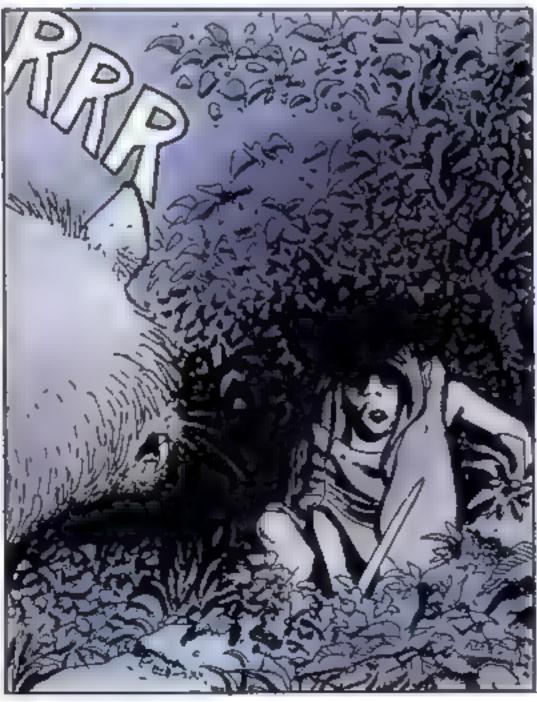


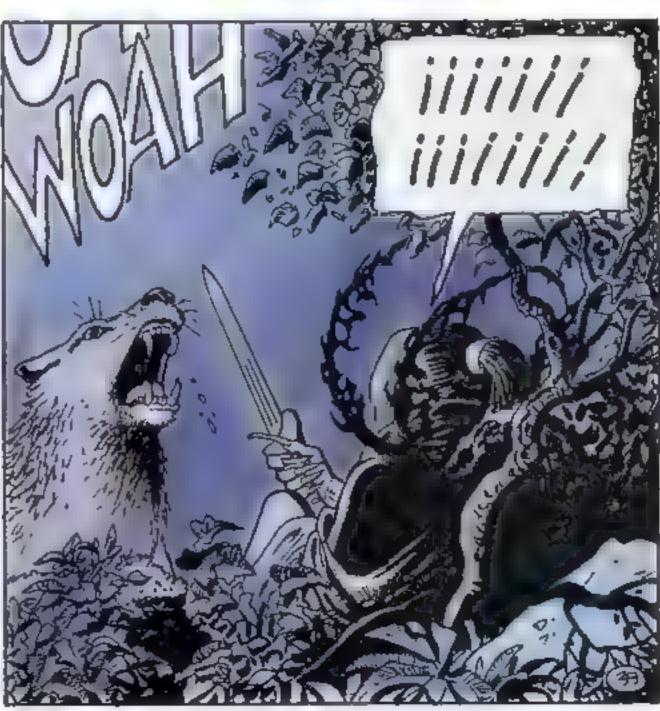












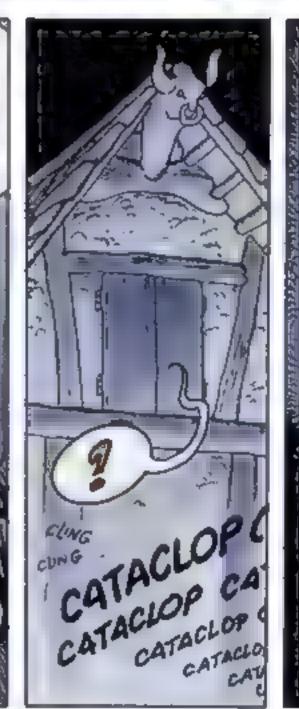


















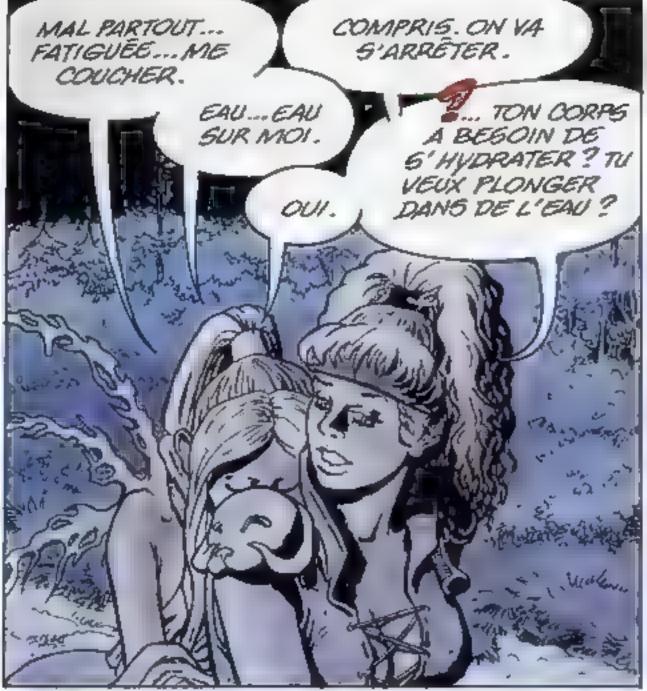


[]... CE NE SONT PAG LES O MÊMES, MA PUCE. CEUX-CI ONT DE L'ÉDUCATION! ILS

NOUS LAISSENT DE QUOI























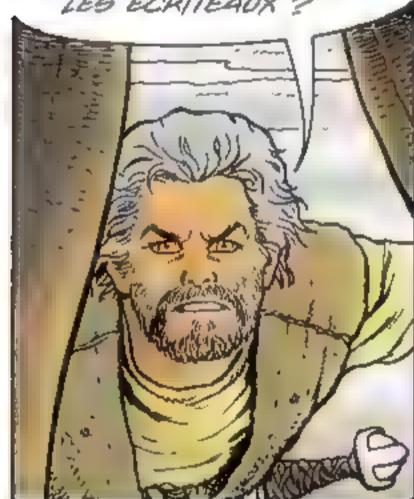




ON 6'INVITE CHEZ LEG GENG, ET ON FAIT LA GRASSE MATINÉÉ ? HMM ? IL VOUS FAUT AUSSI, GANS DOUTE, LE PETIT DÉJEUNER AU LIT ?



DANS UNE PROPRIÉTÉ PRI-VÉE . VOUS N'AVEZ PAG VU



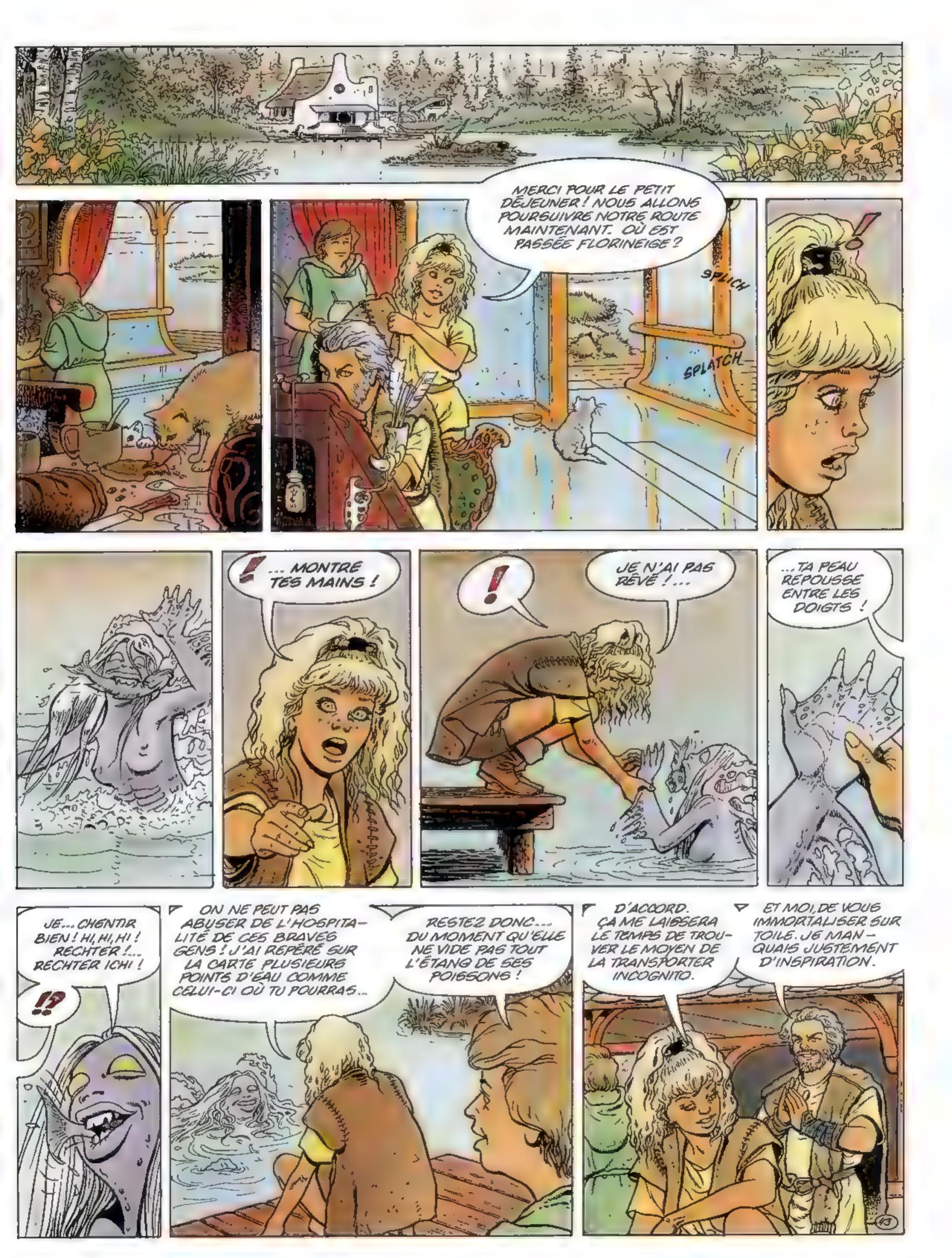


SANS PRENDRE LE TEMPS DE VOUS RAFRAÎCHIR? DE MANGER? DE 601-GNER FLORINEIGE ? REGARDEZ DANS QUEL ÉTAT ELLE SE TROUVE!







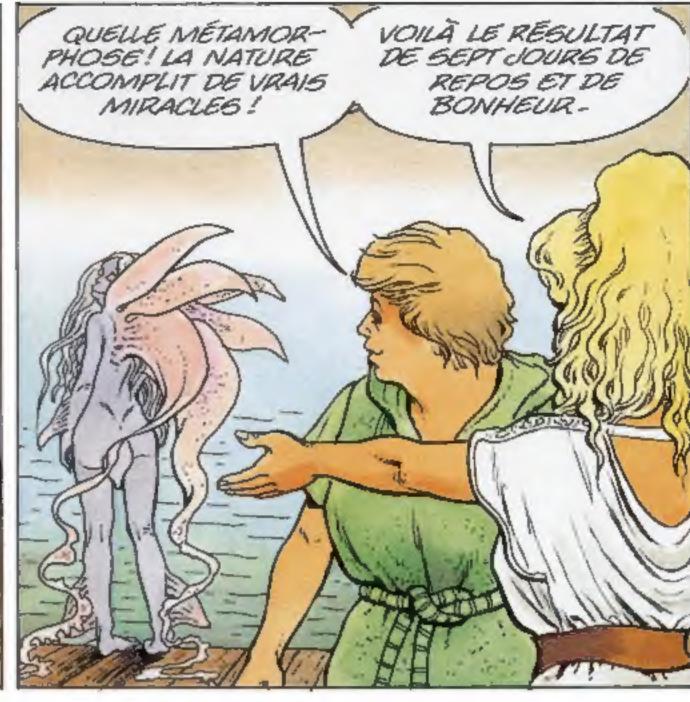








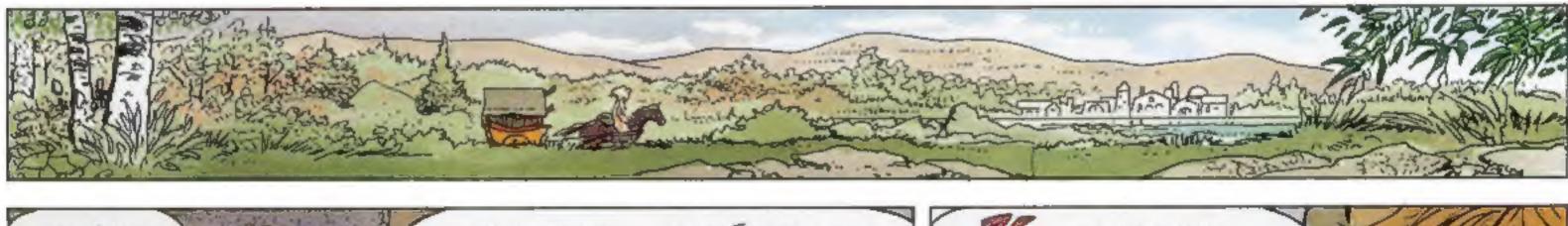






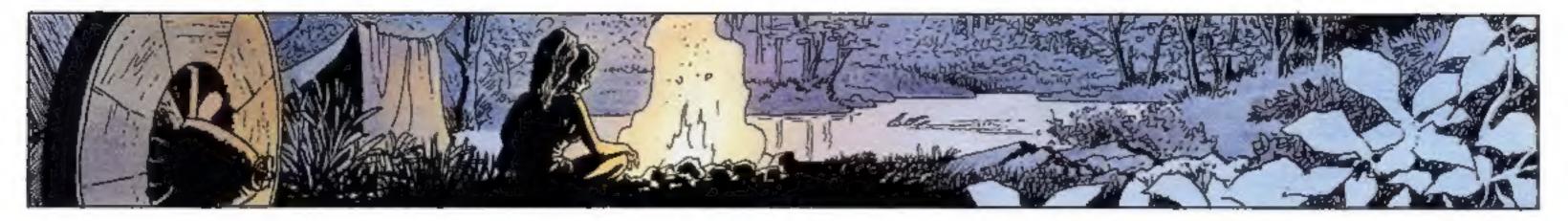




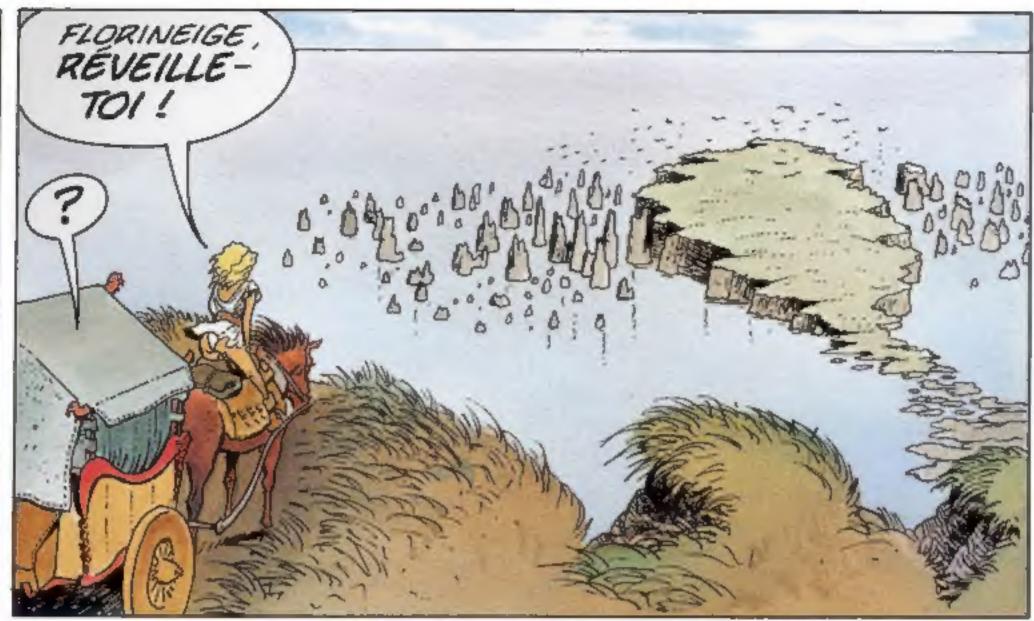


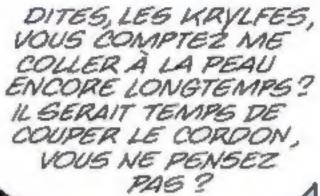












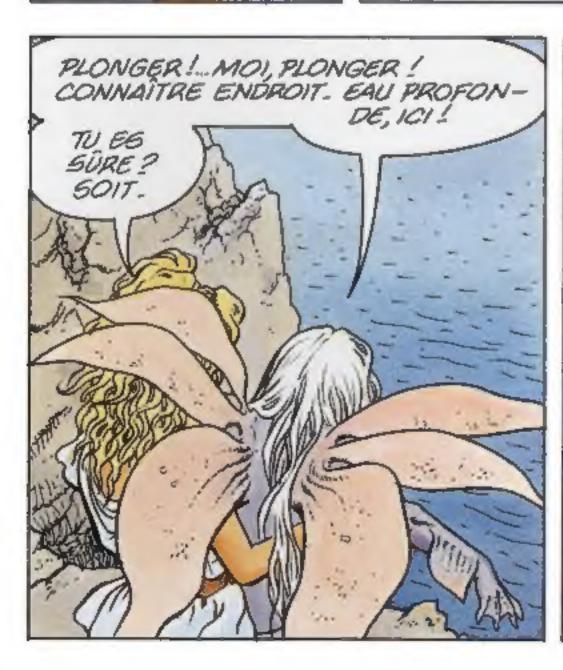








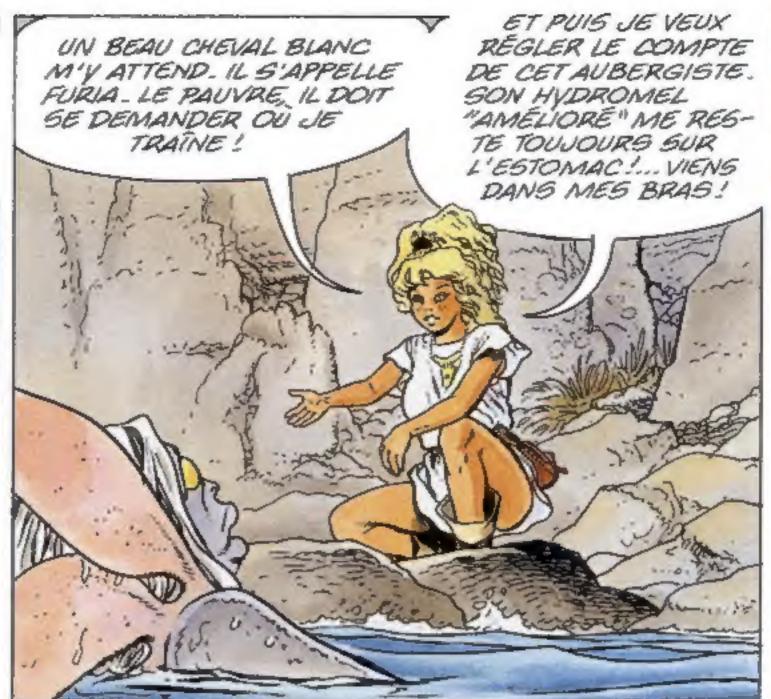










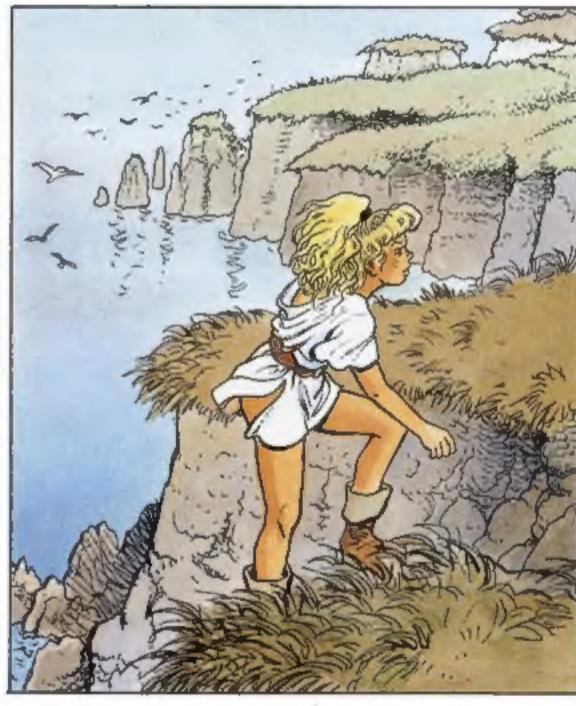








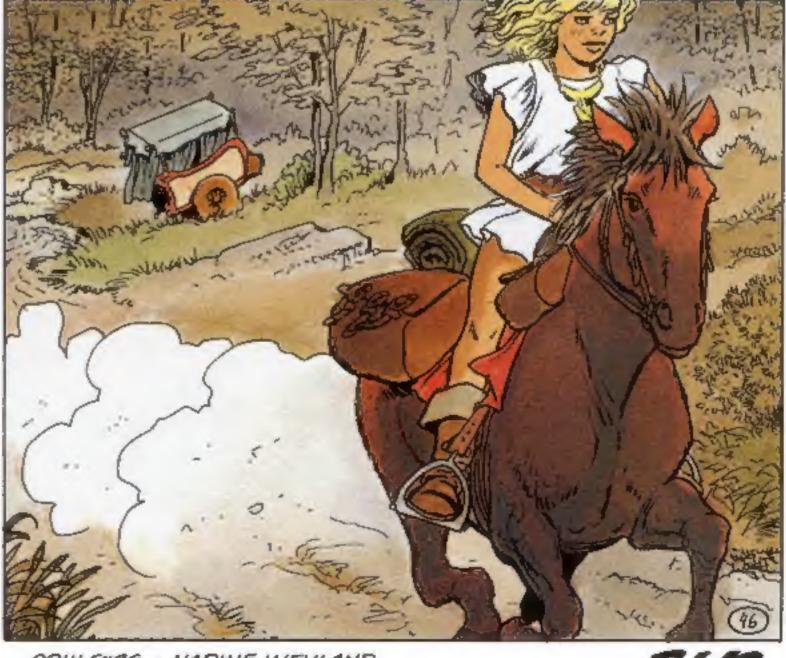












COULEURS : NADINE WEYLAND. SCENARIO ET DESGINS : MICHEL WEYLAND



basourdie, la tête lourde, Aria se réveille dans les cales d'un drakkar qui vogue en pleine mer. Elle se souvient de cette soirée à l'auberge et de l'hydromel au goût étrange. Elle se rappelle s'être endormie à la belle étoile... Et puis plus rien. Enrôlés de force par un seigneur redouté de la région, Xarxiar le Magnifique, Aria et ses compagnons d'infortune sont contraints à la chasse aux sirènes, dont ils capturent un spécimen. Mais s'échappant, Aria libère la prisonnière qui la conduit chez elle, dans le monde mystérieux des Xérènes...

Avec Florineige, vingt-cinquième aventure d'"Aria", Michel Weyland explore le monde mythique et merveilleux des sirènes, un peuple dont la part d'humanité est plus réelle qu'il n'y paraît.

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